

GOLD  
KEY

SNAGGLEPUSS

NOW ONLY 12¢

HANNA-BARBERA

# Snagglepuss

10003-309  
SEPTEMBER

SNAGGLEPUSS  
THE GREAT

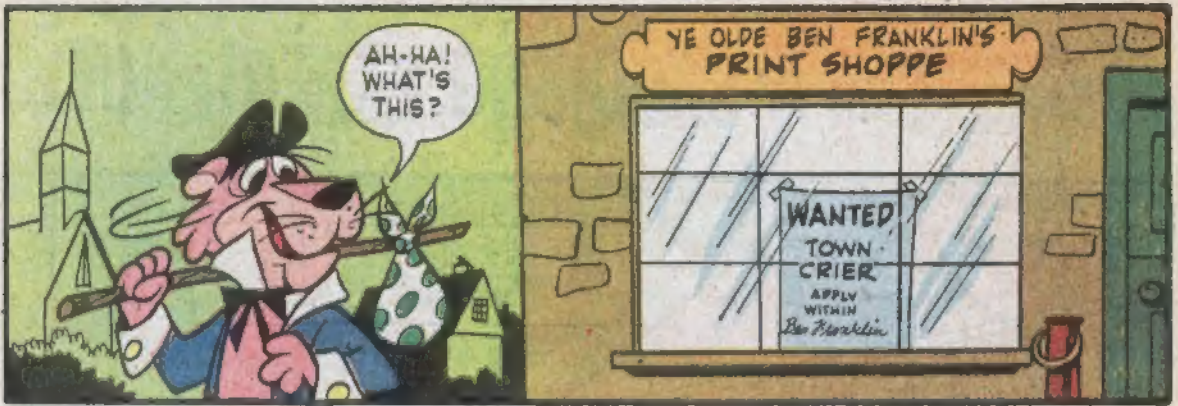


# SNAGGLEPUSS



Hanna-Barbara  
**Snagglepuss A SHOCKING EXPERIENCE**





AH-HA!  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

YE OLDE BEN FRANKLIN'S  
PRINT SHOPPE

WANTED  
TOWN-  
CRIER  
APPLY  
WITHIN  
*Ben Franklin*



EMPLOYMENT OFFERED,  
AND IN MY VERY OWN  
LINE... ACTING!



I, SIR, AM NOTED FOR MY  
DRAMATIC CRYING SCENES!  
YA HOO BOO HOO! (SOB!)  
WAHOOPY!

WELL, THAT'S NOT  
EXACTLY WHAT I HAD  
IN MIND... BUT...



WITH A VOICE LIKE  
THAT... YOU'RE HIRED!

HOT  
DOG!



YOU SEE, WITH MY PRESS  
BROKEN DOWN, I NEED SOMEONE TO GO  
THROUGH TOWN CRYING THE NEWS!

IS IT  
THAT  
SAD?

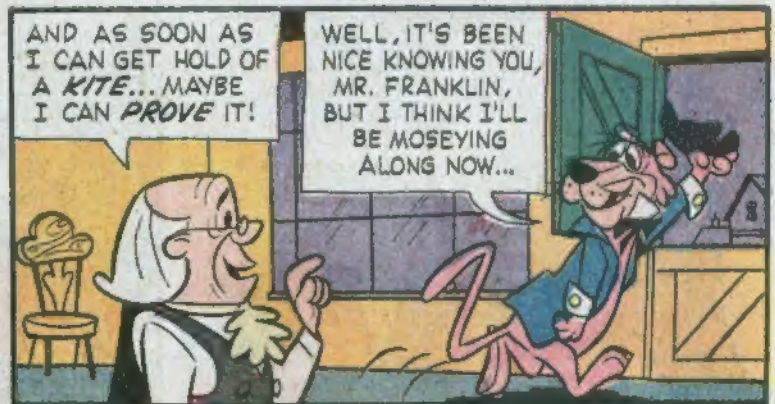
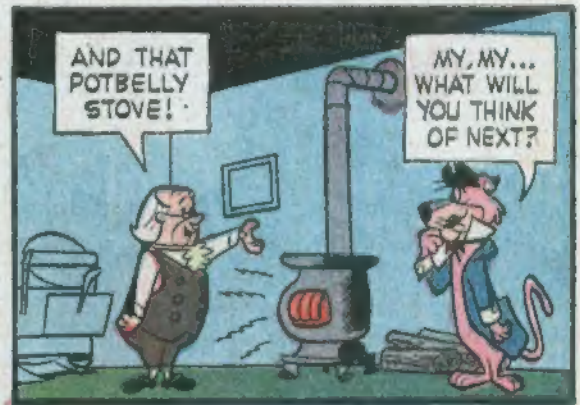
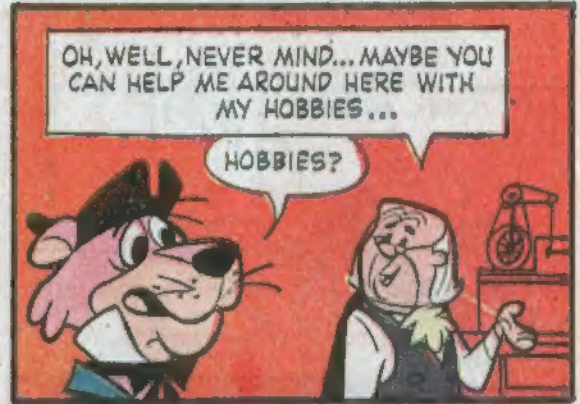


AND SO...

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! AND NOW  
FOR THE SPORTS NEWS...  
YORKTOWN SIX, YANKS ZERO!  
THAT IS SAD!



AND ON THE SOCIETY PAGE...  
THE BOSTON TEA PARTY WENT OVER  
WITH A BIG SPLASH!





BUT AREN'T YOU GOING TO HELP ME WITH MY EXPERIMENT, COWARD?



WHEN IT COMES TO MESSING WITH LIGHTNING...I BOLT OUT! LIKE, SO LONG, BEN!



NEXT DAY...

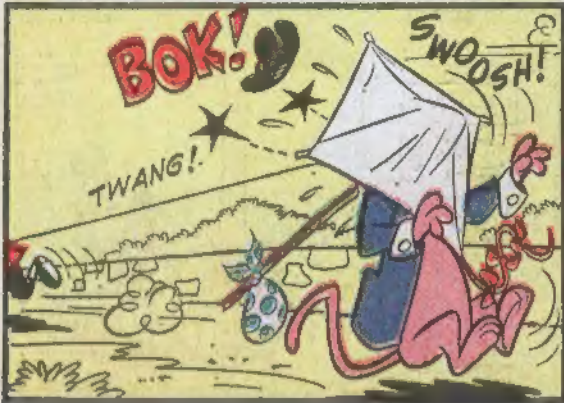
I HATE TO BE THOUGHT OF AS A COWARD, BUT IF THE ROLE CALLS FOR IT, I ACT IT! EXIT, TOWN!



GANG-WAY!

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU RUNNING FROM, LAD?

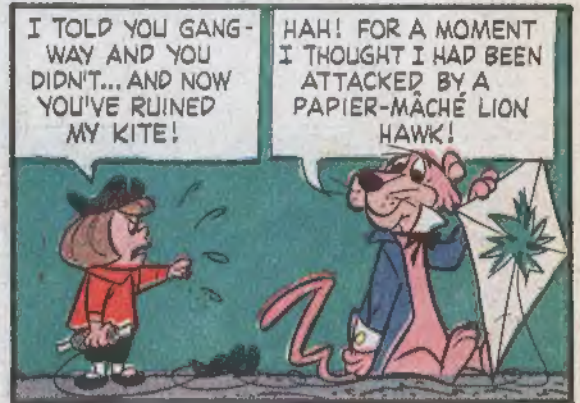
*SWOOSH!*



*BOK!*

*SWOOSH!*

*TWANG!*



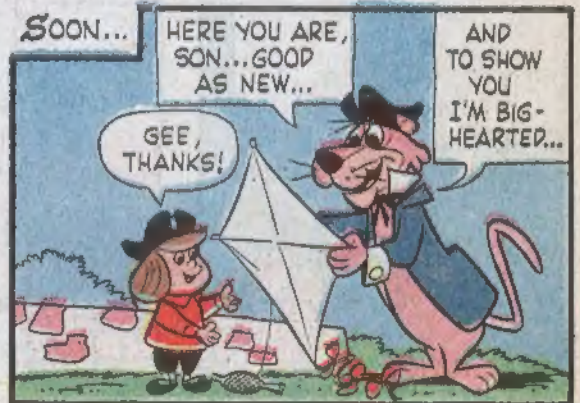
I TOLD YOU GANG-WAY AND YOU DIDN'T... AND NOW YOU'VE RUINED MY KITE!

HAH! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY A PAPIER-MÂCHÉ LION HAWK!



DON'T WORRY, LAD! I'LL HAVE IT AS GOOD AS NEW BEFORE YOU CAN SAY ACT THREE!

OH, GOODY!

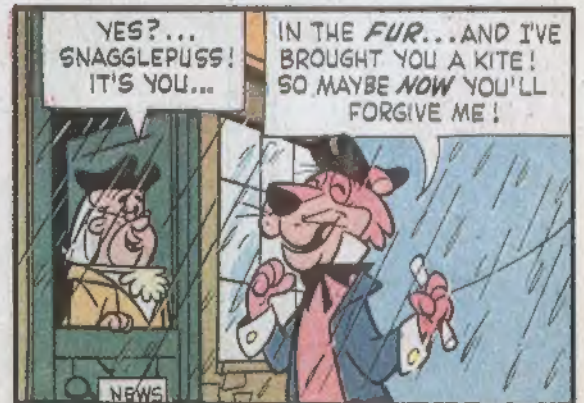


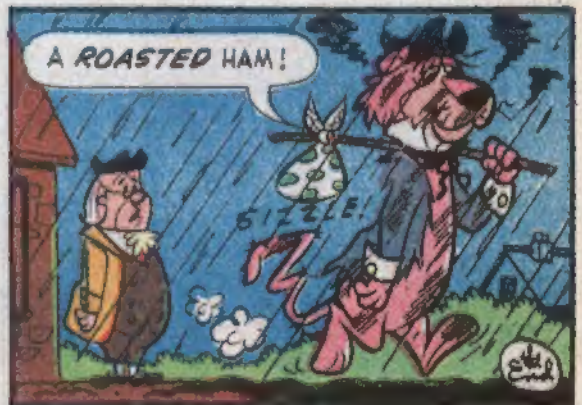
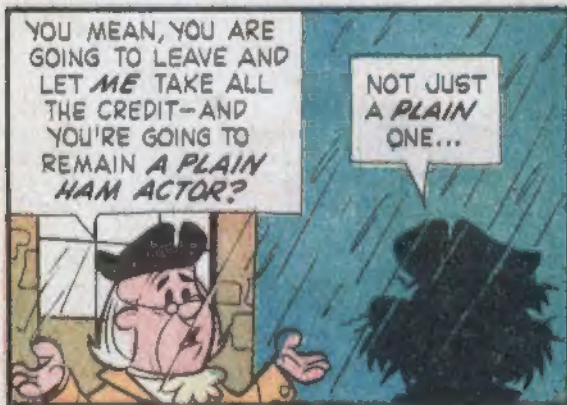
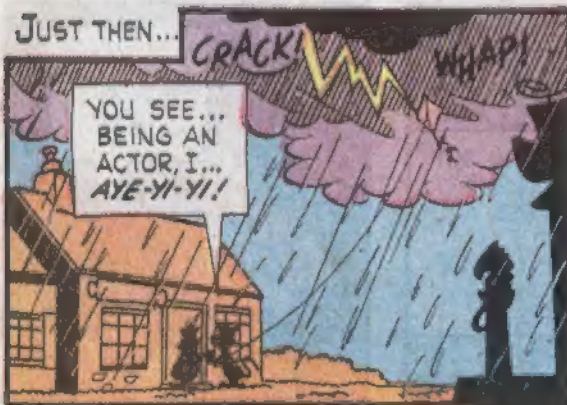
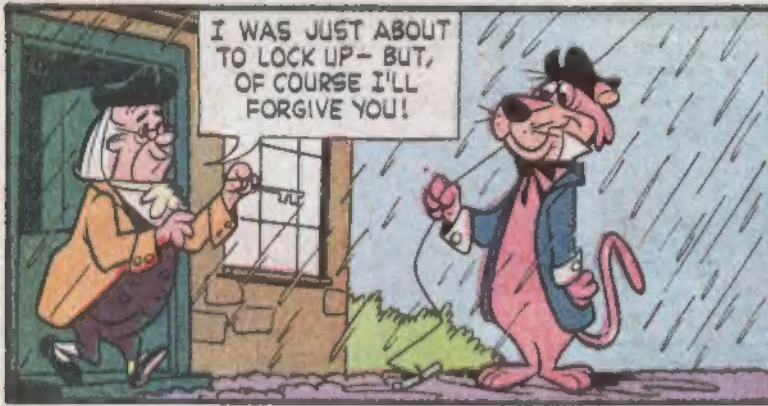
SOON...

HERE YOU ARE, SON...GOOD AS NEW...

AND TO SHOW YOU I'M BIG-HEARTED...

GEE, THANKS!

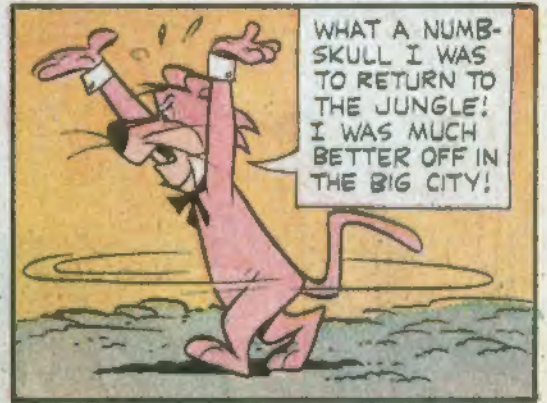


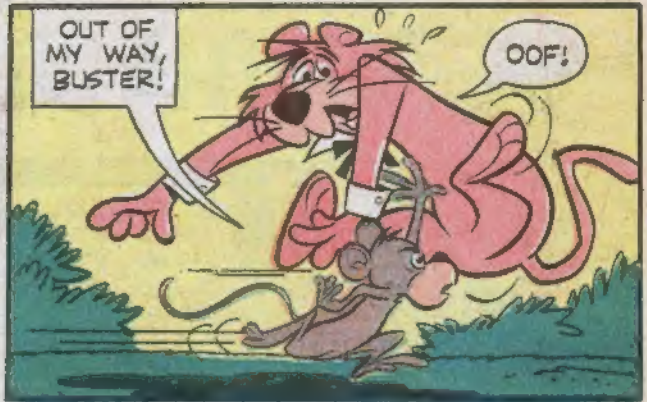


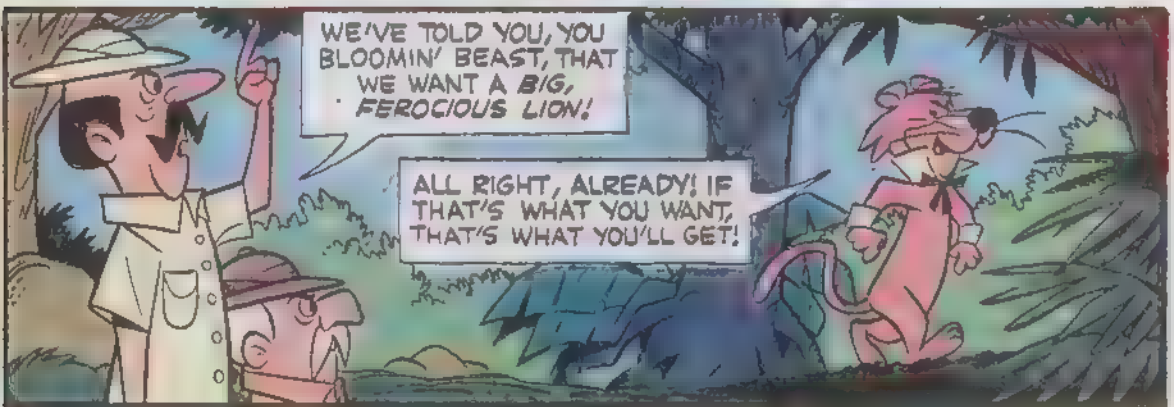
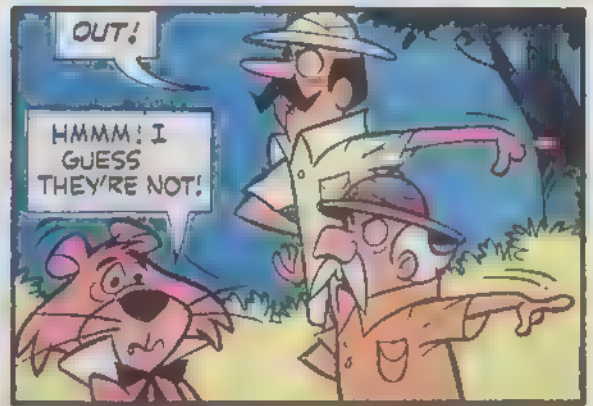
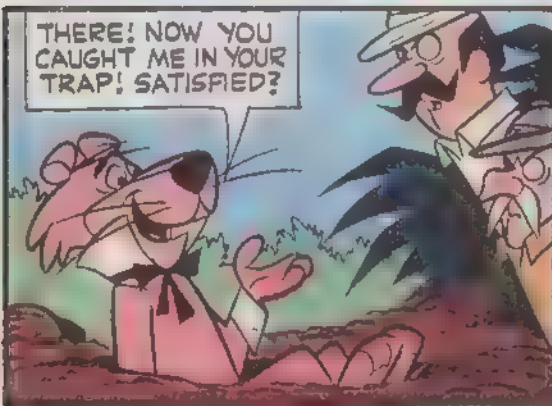
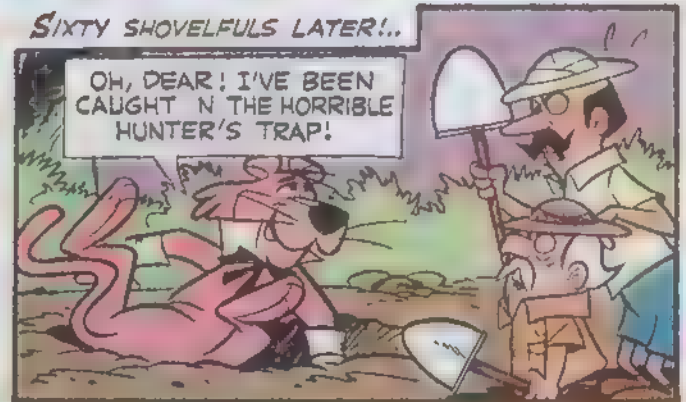
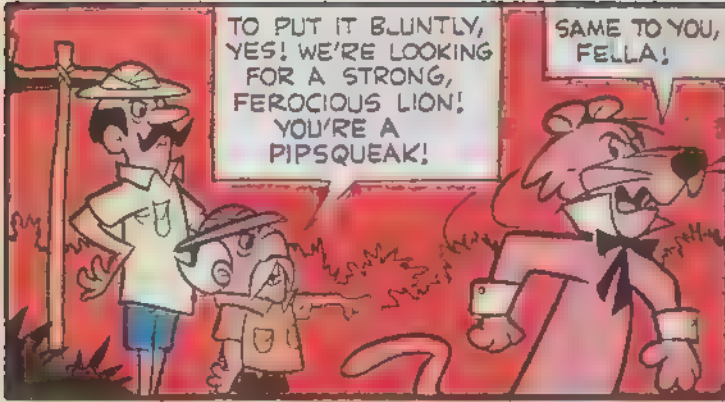


Hanna-Barbara  
**Snagglepuss**

# THE SILLY SAFARI



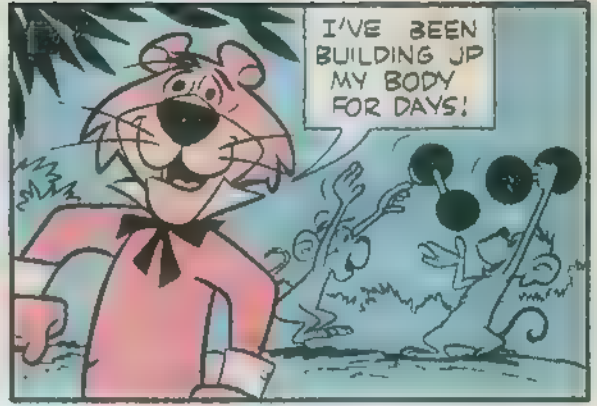




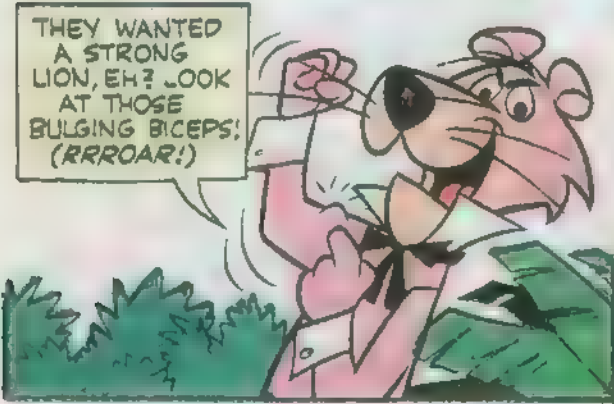
So...



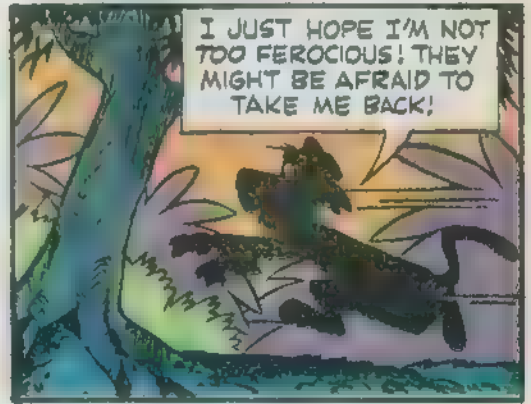
EUREKA!  
I'VE  
DONE IT!



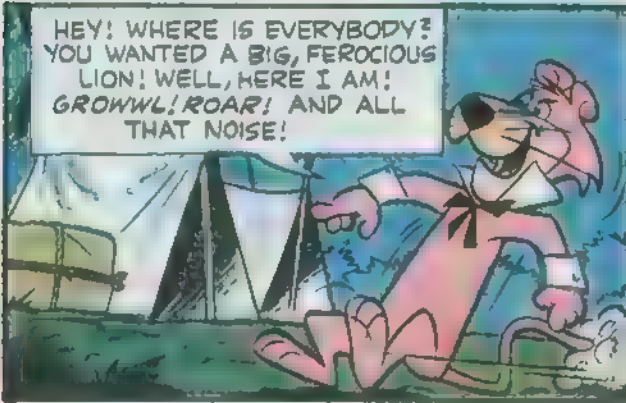
I'VE BEEN  
BUILDING UP  
MY BODY  
FOR DAYS!



THEY WANTED  
A STRONG  
LION, EH? LOOK  
AT THOSE  
BULGING BICEPS!  
(RRROAR!)



I JUST HOPE I'M NOT  
TOO FEROCIOUS! THEY  
MIGHT BE AFRAID TO  
TAKE ME BACK!



HEY! WHERE IS EVERYBODY?  
YOU WANTED A BIG, FEROCIOUS  
LION! WELL, HERE I AM!  
GROWL! ROAR! AND ALL  
THAT NOISE!



WE DID IT  
JUST IN  
TIME! WE  
HAVE TO  
LEAVE  
TOMORROW!

I'M SO  
EXCITED  
MY  
MONOCLE  
IS  
STEAMING  
UP!

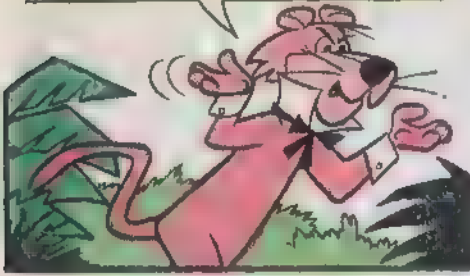


RRRROAARRR!

EGAD! IT'S THE WALKING  
DOORMAT AGAIN! WHAT  
DO YOU WANT?

(ULP!)  
NOT A  
THING!

AS LONG AS THEY HAVE THAT MONSTER, THEY WON'T WANT ME! BUT THEY'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE HIM LONG!



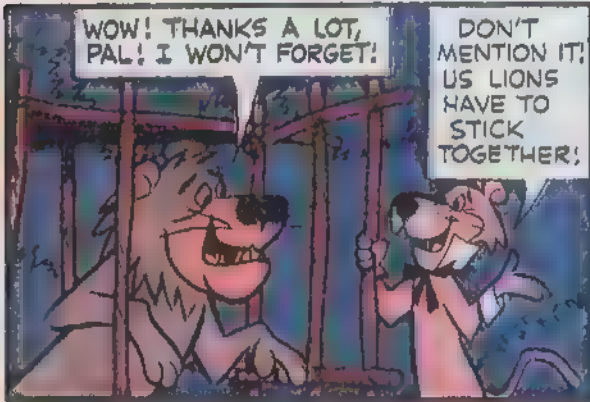
THAT NIGHT...

PSSST! WAKE UP! I'M SETTING YOU FREE!



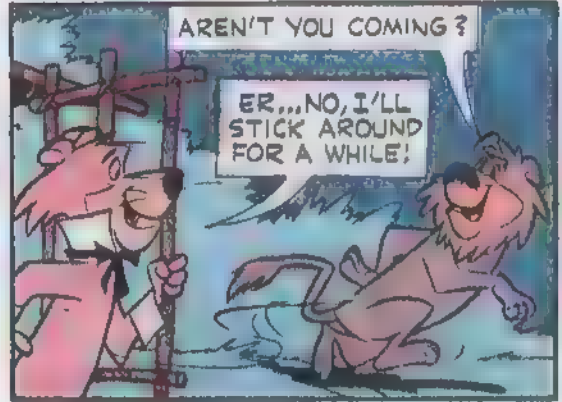
WOW! THANKS A LOT, PAL! I WON'T FORGET!

DON'T MENTION IT! US LIONS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER!



AREN'T YOU COMING?

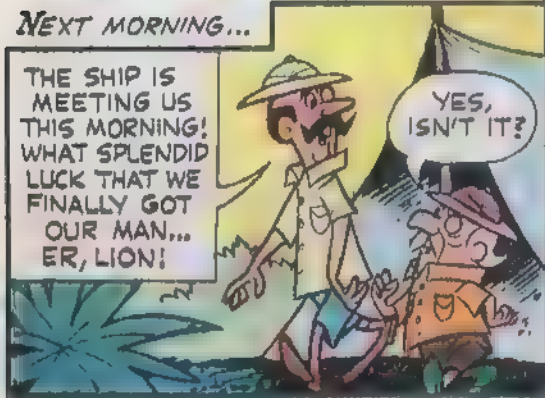
ER...NO, I'LL STICK AROUND FOR A WHILE!



NEXT MORNING...

THE SHIP IS MEETING US THIS MORNING! WHAT SPLENDID LUCK THAT WE FINALLY GOT OUR MAN... ER, LION!

YES, ISN'T IT?



GEEEK!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A LION BEFORE?

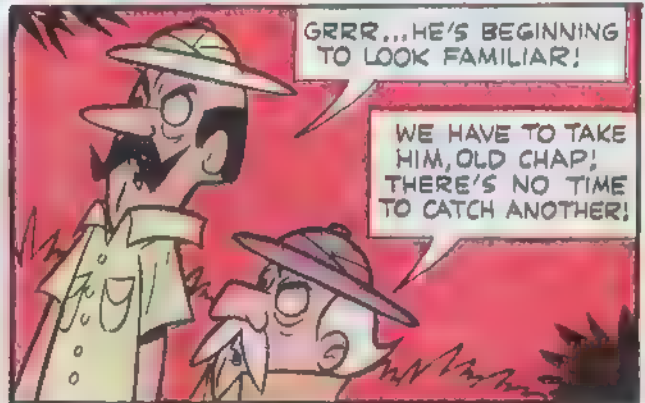


BUT... BUT... YOU WERE SO BIG YESTERDAY!

I WAS SICK ALL NIGHT!

GRRR... HE'S BEGINNING TO LOOK FAMILIAR!

WE HAVE TO TAKE HIM, OLD CHAP! THERE'S NO TIME TO CATCH ANOTHER!



AND SO, WITH HEAVY HEARTS, OUR EXPLORERS SET OUT FOR HOME WITH ONE SMALL, WEAK, UNFEROCIOUS LION...

OH, NO! THEY MUST'VE CAUGHT MY PAL AFTER HE SET ME FREE!

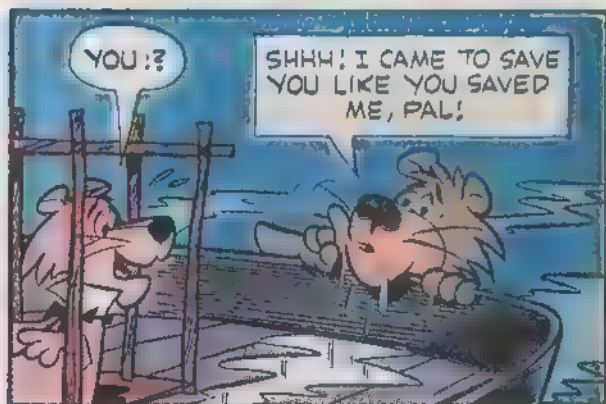


SAILING, ♪  
SAILING...  
DUM, DEE,  
DUM! ♪



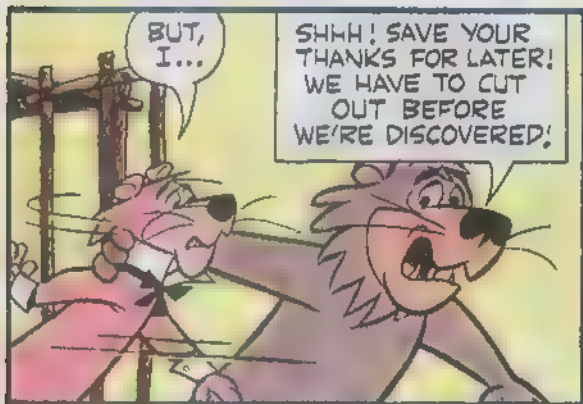
YOU!?

SHHH! I CAME TO SAVE YOU LIKE YOU SAVED ME, PAL!



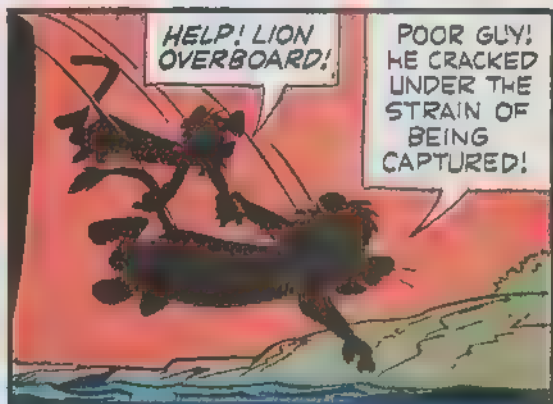
BUT, I...

SHHH! SAVE YOUR THANKS FOR LATER! WE HAVE TO CUT OUT BEFORE WE'RE DISCOVERED!



HELP! LION OVERBOARD!

POOR GUY! HE CRACKED UNDER THE STRAIN OF BEING CAPTURED!



SO, AS THE SUN SINKS SLOWLY IN THE WEST AND THE SHIP SINKS SLOWLY OVER THE HORIZON, SNAGGLEPUSS' HEART SINKS SLOWLY TO HIS FEET...

HE'S SO HAPPY AND GRATEFUL, HE'S SHEDDING TEARS OF JOY!

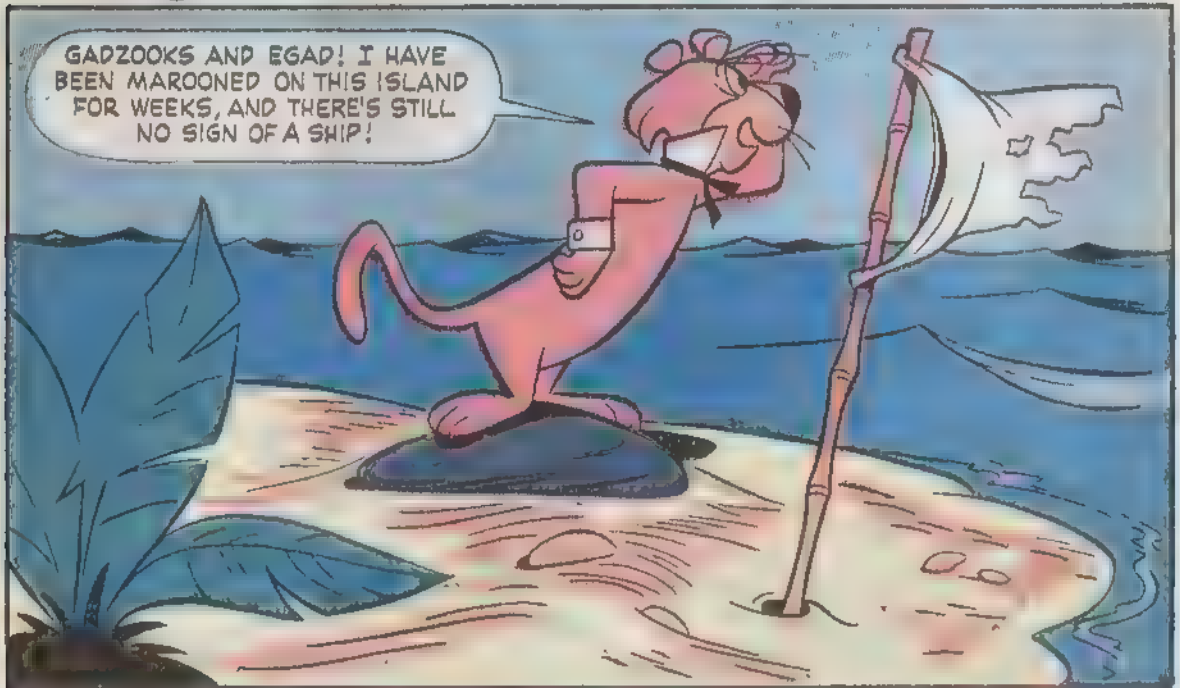


## MORAL:

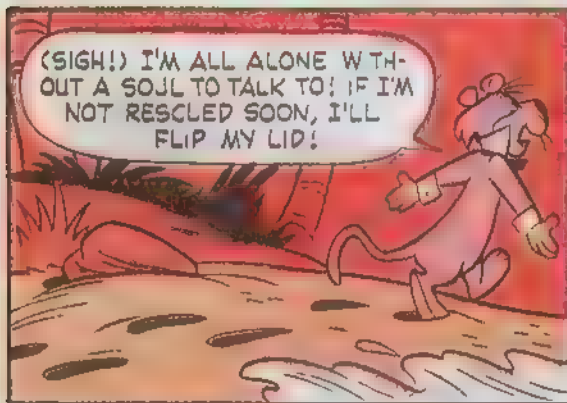
BEFORE YOU DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU WOULD HAVE THEM DO UNTO YOU, MAKE SURE WHAT YOU'RE DOING UNTO THEM IS SOMETHING THEY WANT YOU TO DO AND NOT SOMETHING THEY'LL HAVE TO GO BACK AND UNDO AFTER YOU'VE DONE DID IT!

Hanna-Barbera Snagglepuss

# DOING THE RESCUE BIT



GADZOOKS AND EGAD! I HAVE BEEN MAROONED ON THIS ISLAND FOR WEEKS, AND THERE'S STILL NO SIGN OF A SHIP!

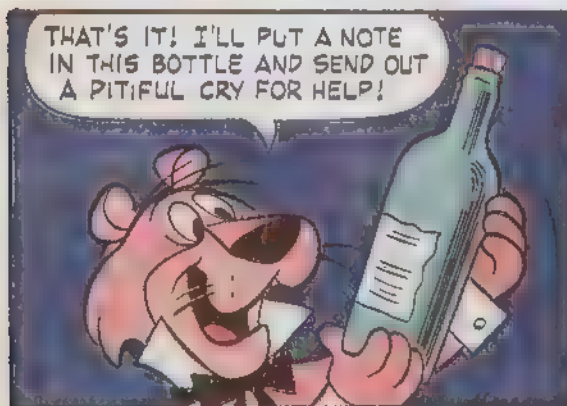


(SIGH!) I'M ALL ALONE WITHOUT A SOUL TO TALK TO! IF I'M NOT RESCUED SOON, I'LL FLIP MY LID!



IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY TO SEND A MESSAGE, THEN I...

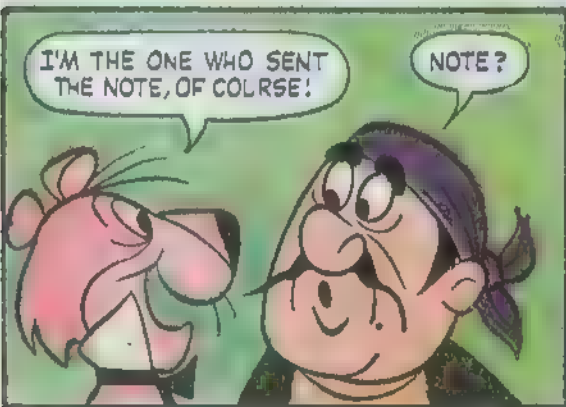
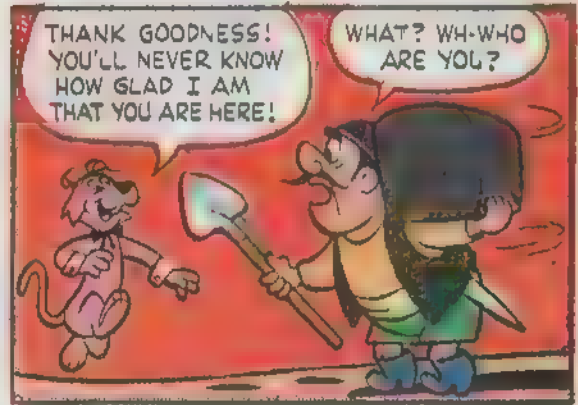
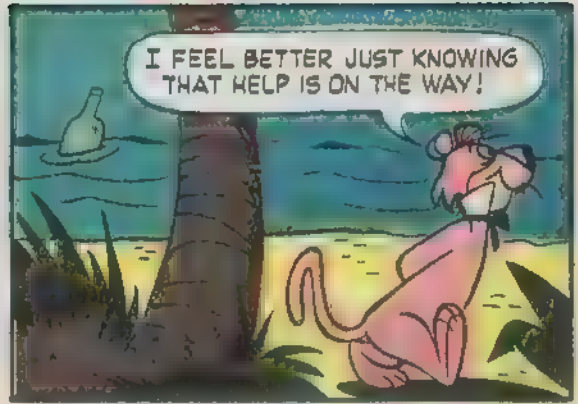
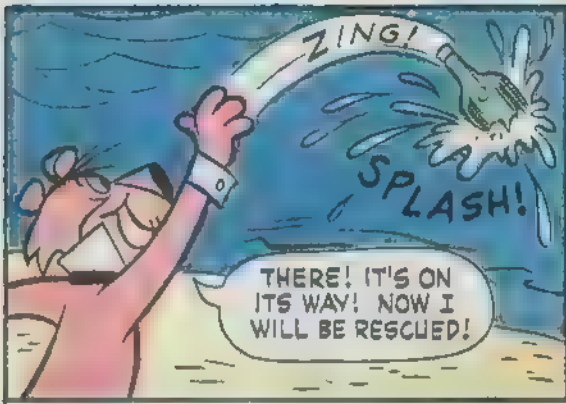
WAIT A MINUTE! A BOTTLE!



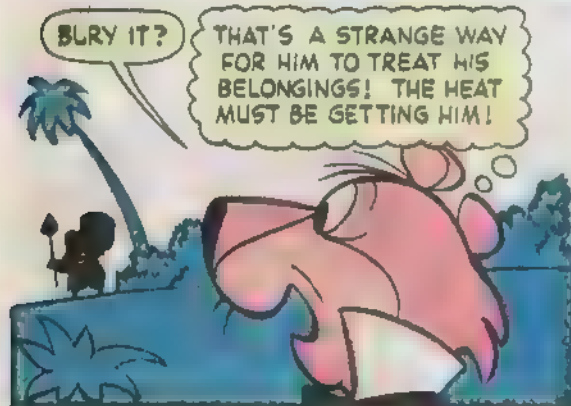
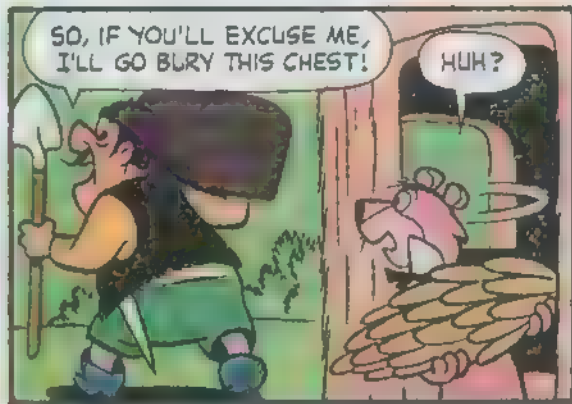
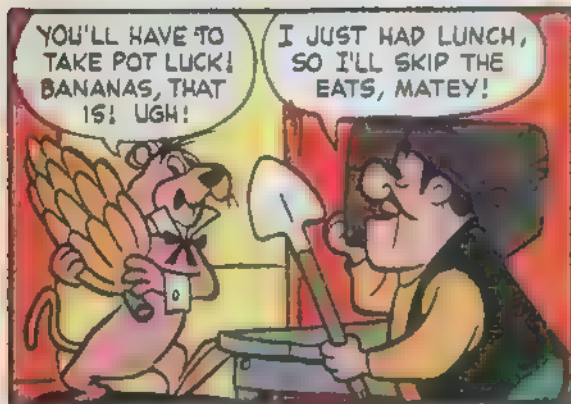
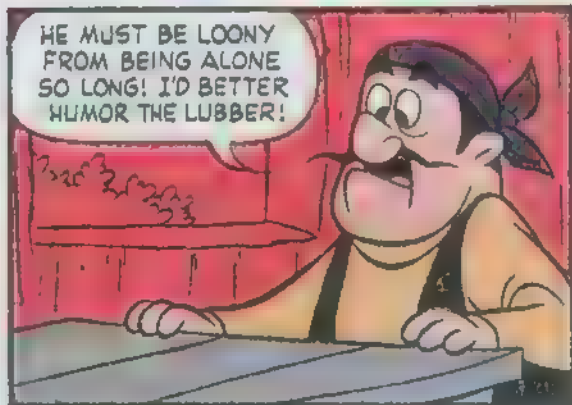
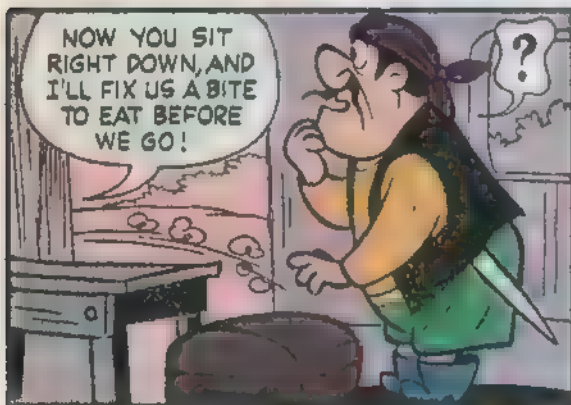
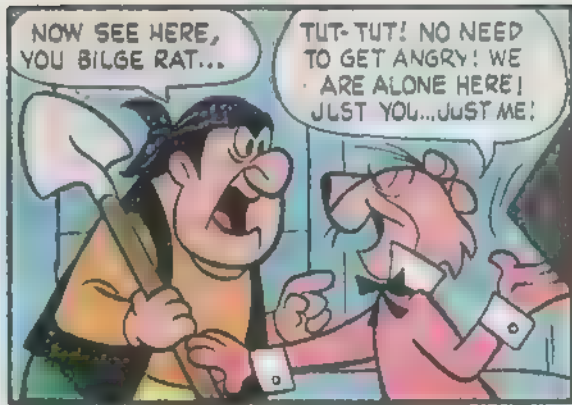
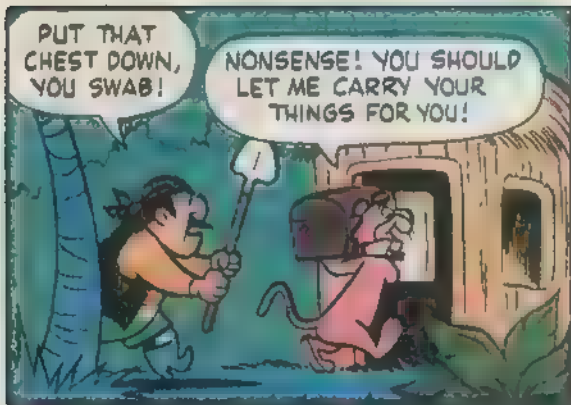
THAT'S IT! I'LL PUT A NOTE IN THIS BOTTLE AND SEND OUT A PITIFUL CRY FOR HELP!

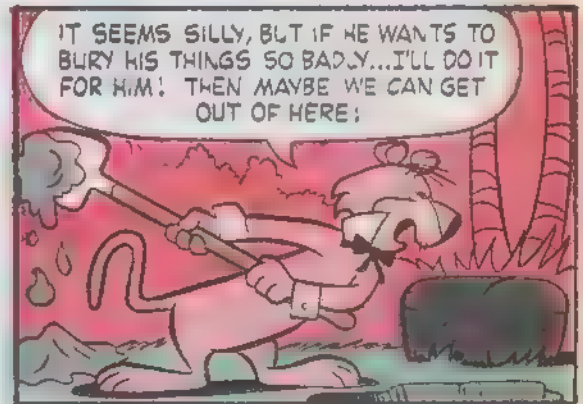
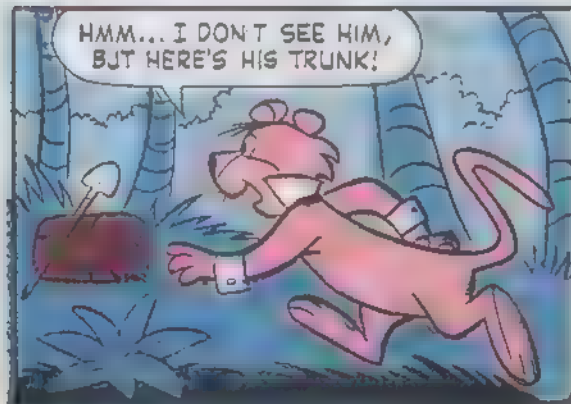
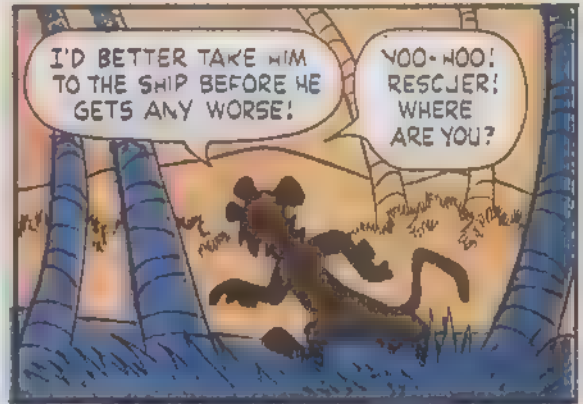
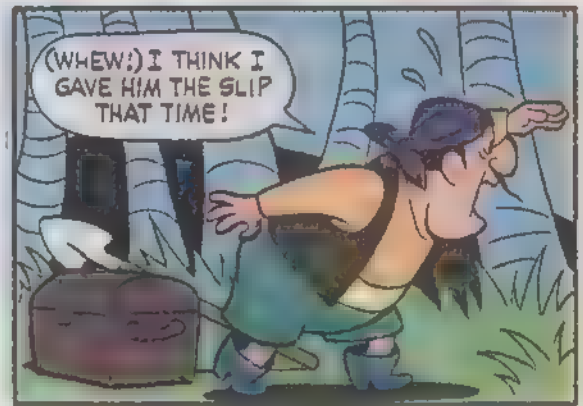
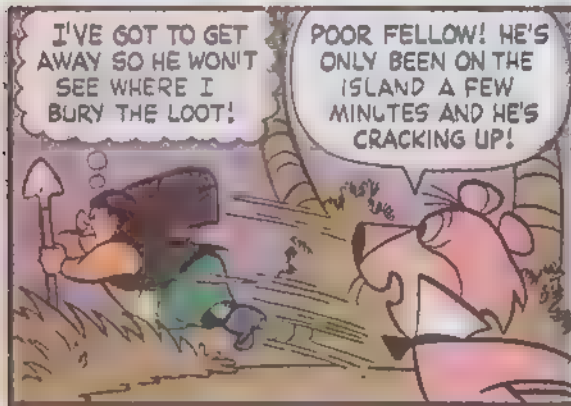
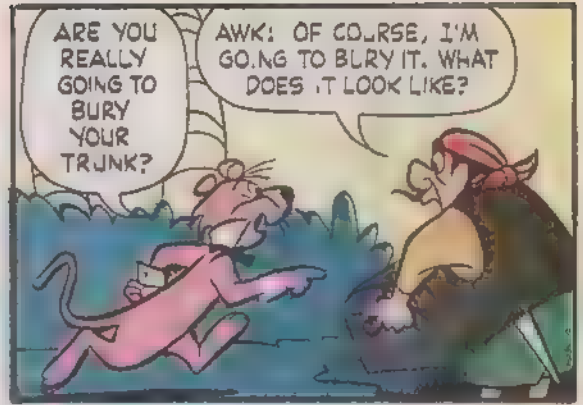
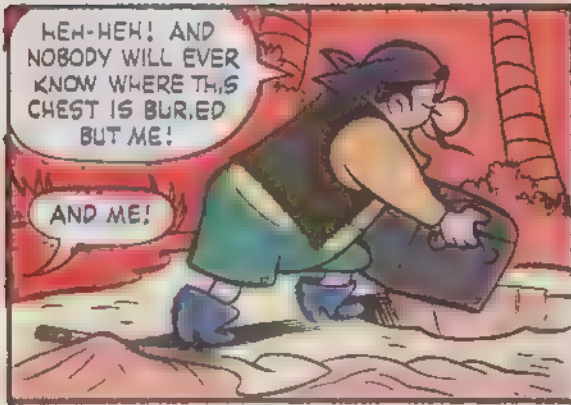


I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE! EVERYBODY WHO GETS MAROONED ON AN ISLAND GETS SAVED WITH NOTES IN BOTTLES!

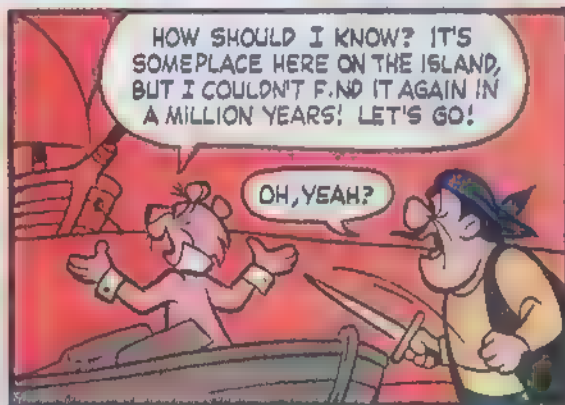
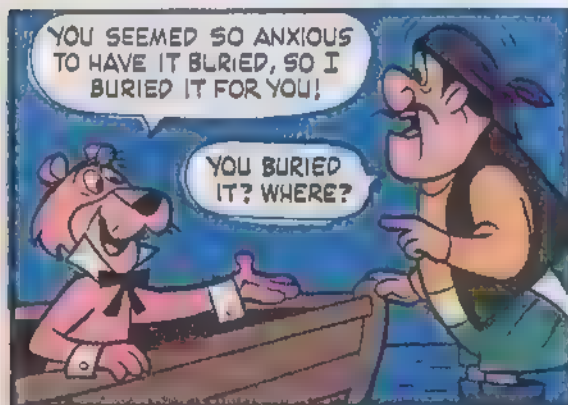
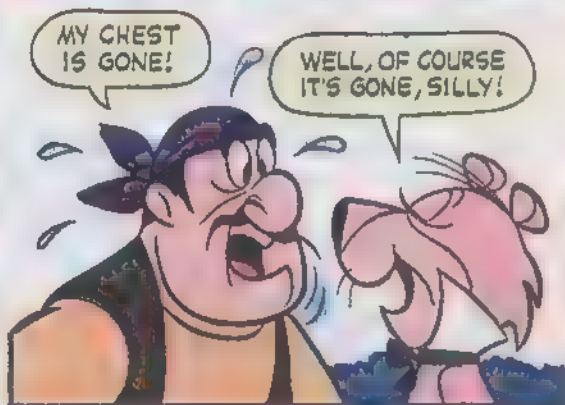
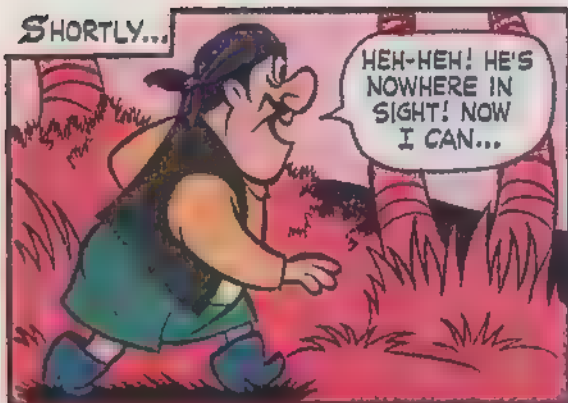




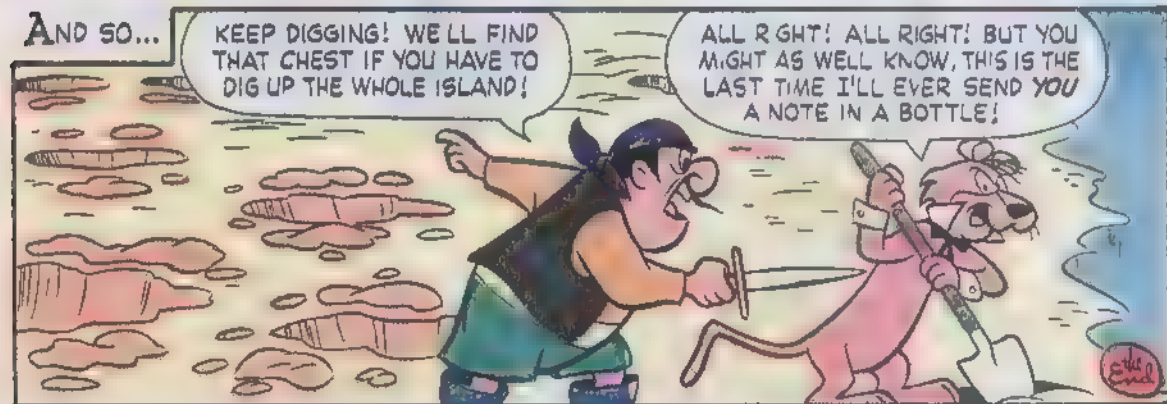




SHORTLY...

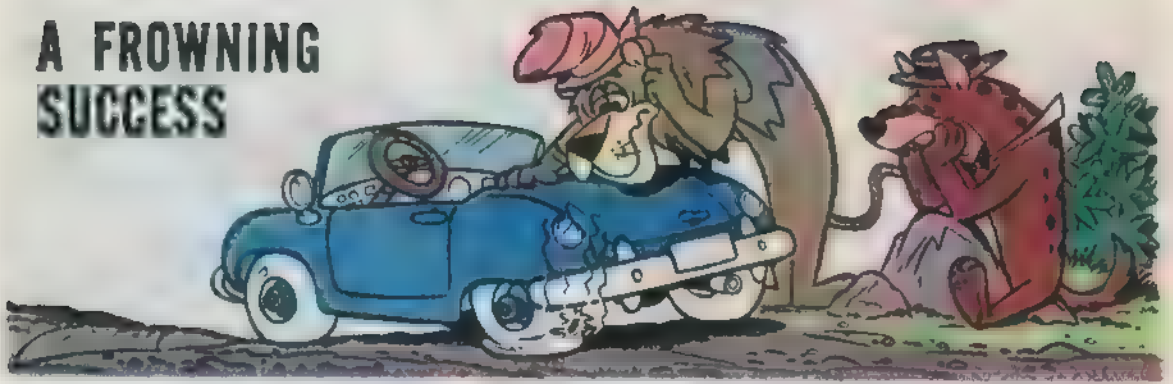


AND SO...



Small circular logo or signature in the bottom right corner.

## A FROWNING SUCCESS



"What you need is a change of scene," Lippy Lion announced to his frowning friend, Hardy Har Har. "Maybe that would put a smile on your face."

"Oh, no," protested Hardy Har Har, frowning even deeper. "That sounds like trouble."

Lippy ignored his pal's objection. "It's all decided," he said with determination. "We're going on a trip."

Almost before he could refuse to go, Hardy Har Har found himself in Lippy's car.

"Excitement, adventure, here we come," exclaimed Lippy, stepping on the starter.

A few minutes later, Lippy swung the car to the left. "This looks like a good short cut," he announced.

"Why take a short cut?" asked Hardy Har Har. "We're not in a hurry to get anywhere."

"It's much more exciting to travel the un-beaten paths," Lippy replied.

"It's more dangerous, too," Hardy sighed. "We could get a flat tire on this gravel."

The words were barely out of Hardy's mouth when a loud BANG! came from one of the tires. The little car went bump, bump, bump. Then, it stopped.

"Oh, woe. I told you so," moaned Hardy.

Both Hardy and Lippy got out and looked at the tire, not that it did any good, for neither of them knew how to change it.

"What will we do now?" asked Hardy.

"Stop frowning," snapped Lippy, as Hardy plumped down onto a rock and cupped his chin in his hands. "Frowning won't help."

"It'll help as much as anything you can do," retorted Hardy Har Har.

At that moment, a car sped past, headed in the opposite direction. Then, there was the squeal of brakes. The car stopped; then it backed up, and the driver got out.

He ran up to Hardy and anxiously said, "I know you must be in terrible trouble. I can tell from the anguished look on your face. Is there anything I can do?"

When Hardy explained their plight, the man burst out laughing. "Is that all?" he chuckled. "I can fix that in a minute."

True to his word, the stranger changed the flat tire in no time at all. Lippy and Hardy tried to be helpful, but it is doubtful if they really were.

"You'll never know how grateful I am, sir," said Hardy, when the job was finished.

"Glad to help, even if it didn't get that sad expression off your face," the man said good-naturedly.

Lippy was speechless as they drove away, but Hardy had a word to say. "You were very wrong, Lippy. My frown did help."

When they approached the next town, Lippy spoke for the first time. "Maybe you'd smile if you had something to eat. Let's stop at that restaurant up ahead."

"I'll bet they don't serve big portions," Hardy wailed, "and I'm hungry."

After he had eaten all the food that was put before him, Hardy moaned, "I'm still hungry," and his frown got even deeper.

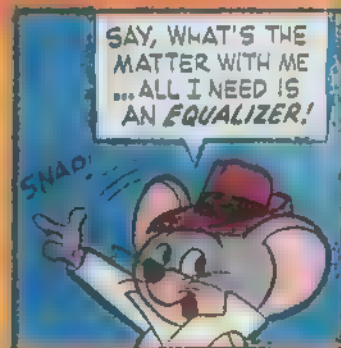
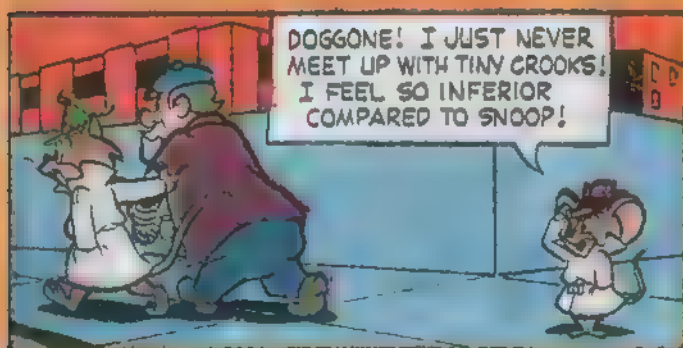
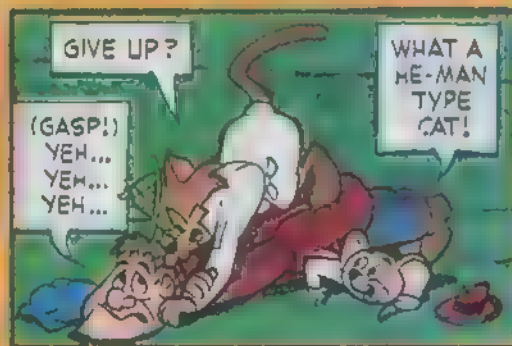
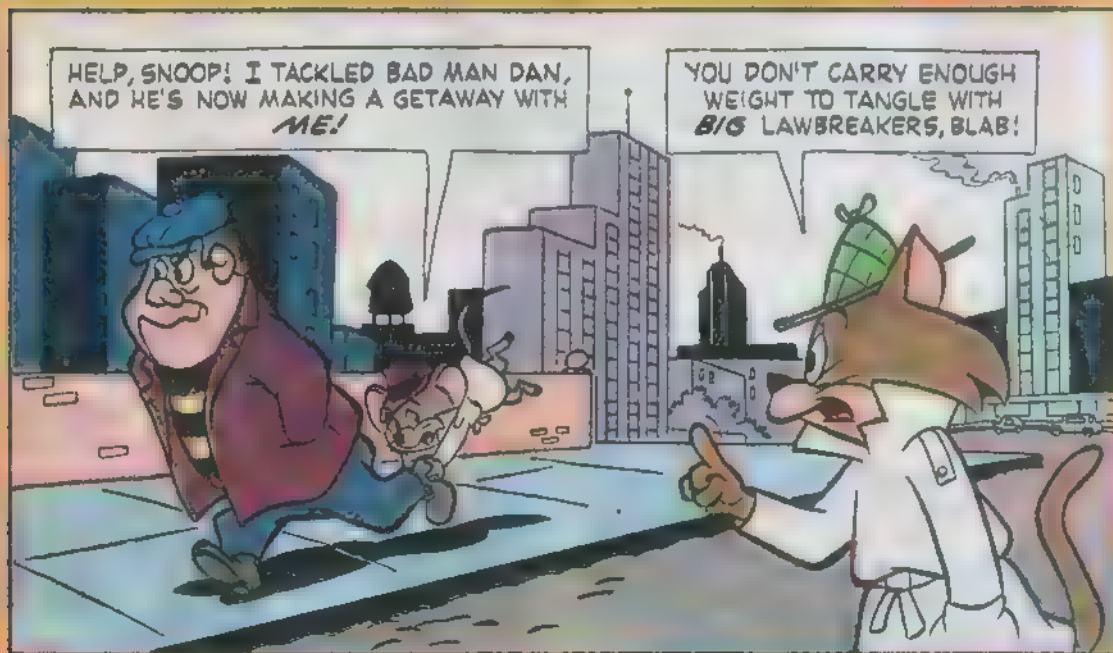
"Well, stop frowning," ordered Lippy. "I still say it won't help any."

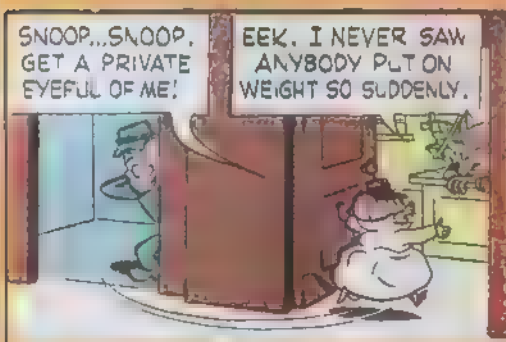
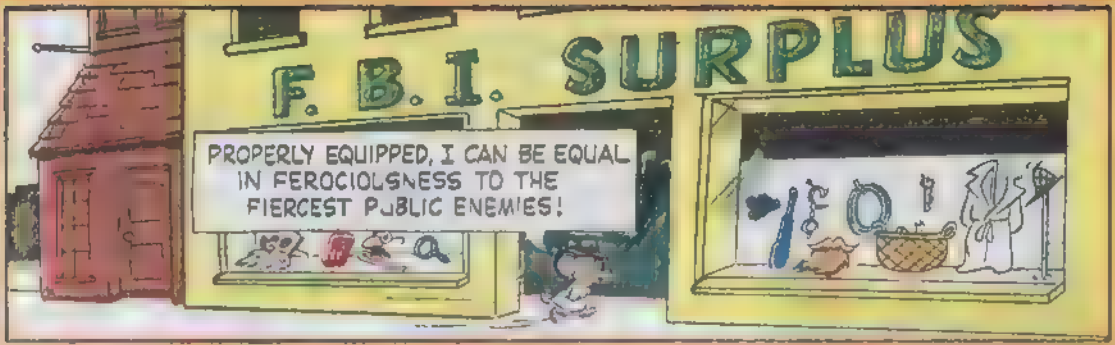
The manager noticed Hardy's frown, too. A moment later, he spoke to Hardy.

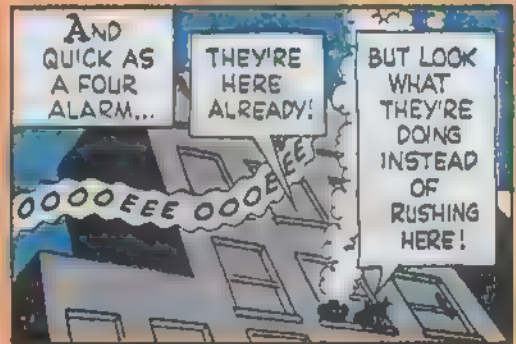
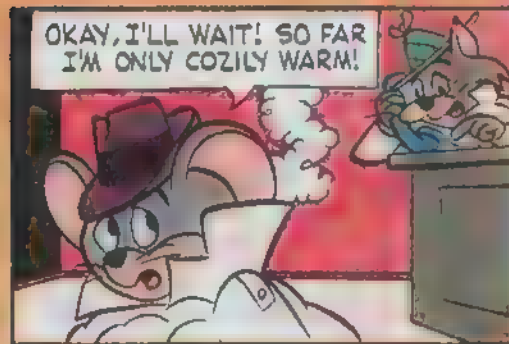
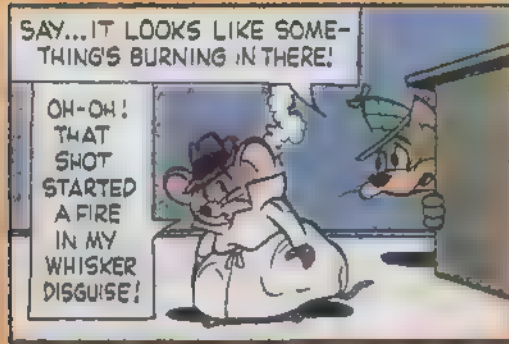
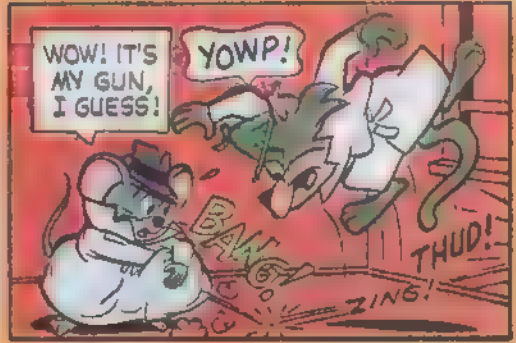
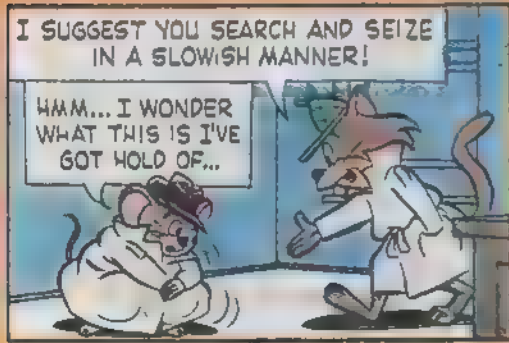
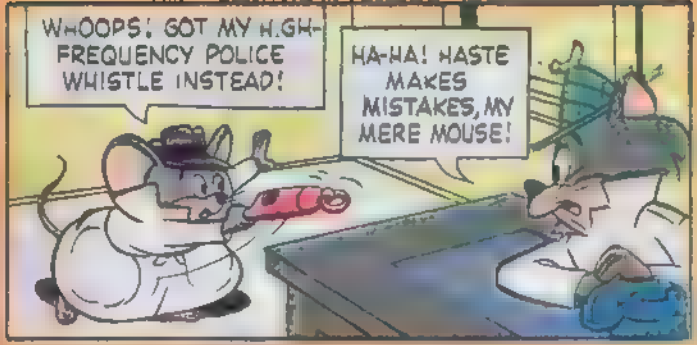
"You don't look as if you enjoyed your dinner, sir, and we want happy customers. Perhaps you'll like this better," he added, as he gave Hardy another plate of food.

As he ate his second dinner, Hardy Har Har looked at his friend. Lippy Lion was watching him jealously and hungrily, and he was frowning. Hardy almost smiled.

Hanna-Barbara **SNOOPER and BLABBER**  
**TOOLS OF THE TRADE**

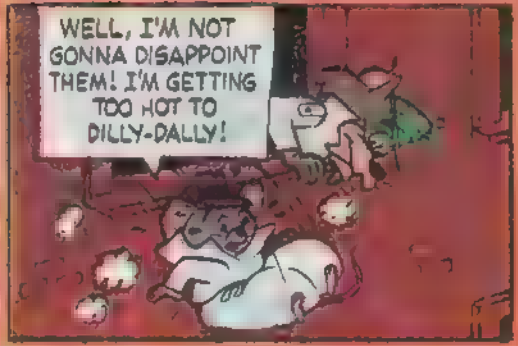








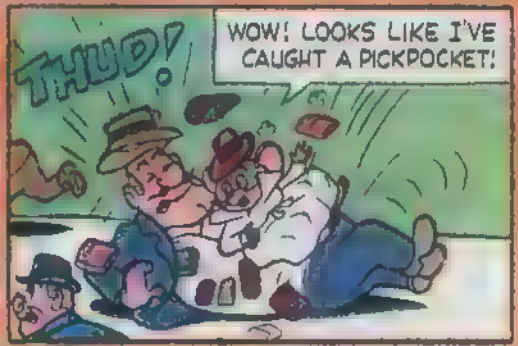
THEY THINK WE WANT TO JUMP TO GET AWAY FROM THE FIRE!



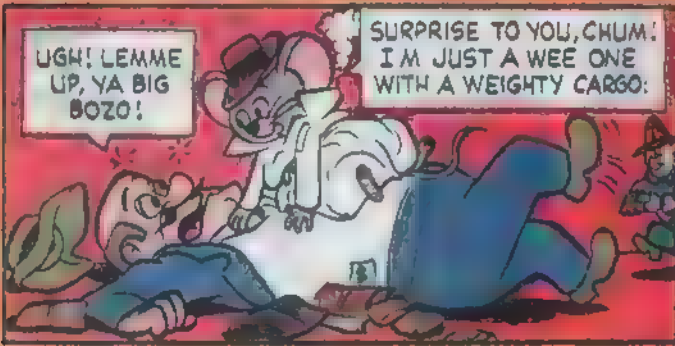
WELL, I'M NOT GONNA DISAPPOINT THEM! I'M GETTING TOO HOT TO DILLY-DALLY!



WHOOOPS!

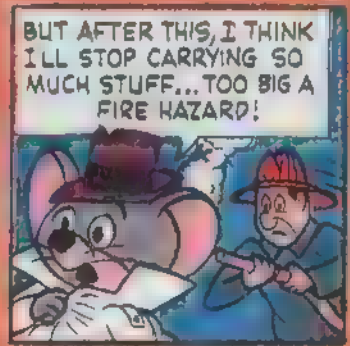


WOW! LOOKS LIKE I'VE CAUGHT A PICKPOCKET!

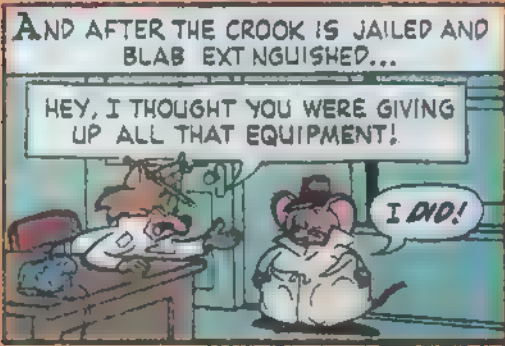


UGH! LEMME UP, YA BIG BOZO!

SURPRISE TO YOU, CHUM! I'M JUST A WEE ONE WITH A WEIGHTY CARGO:



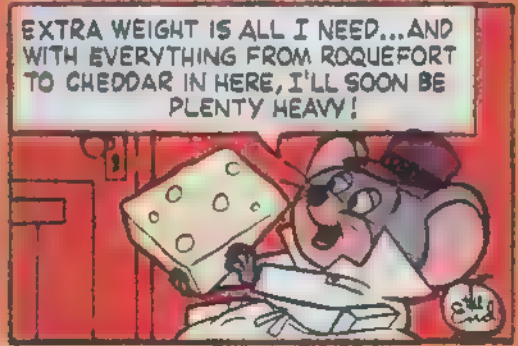
BUT AFTER THIS, I THINK I'LL STOP CARRYING SO MUCH STUFF... TOO BIG A FIRE HAZARD!



AND AFTER THE CROOK IS JAILED AND BLAB EXT NGUISHED...

HEY, I THOUGHT YOU WERE GIVING UP ALL THAT EQUIPMENT!

I DID!

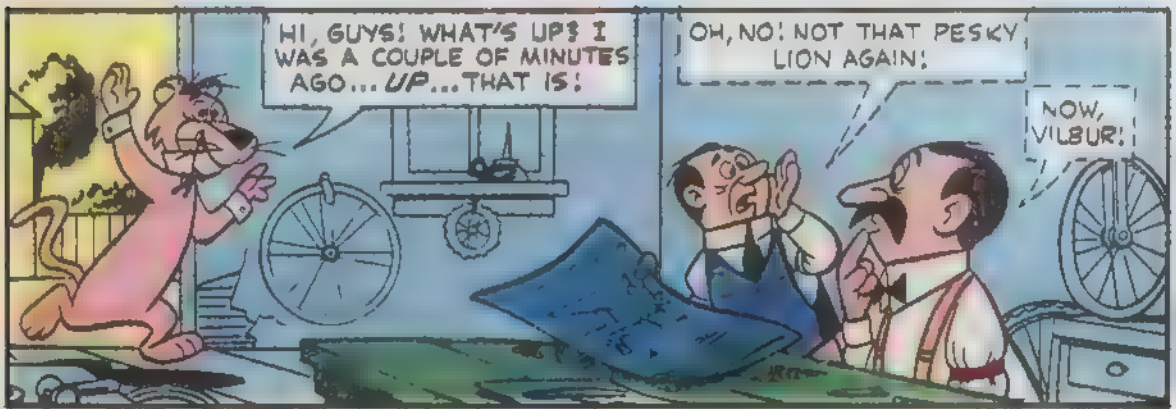
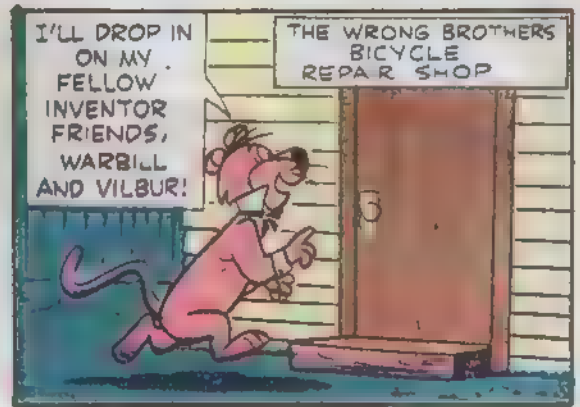
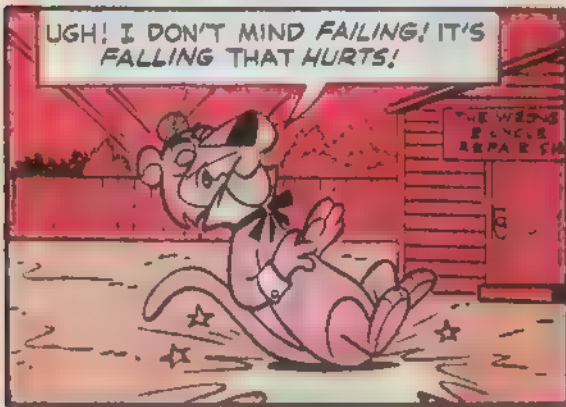
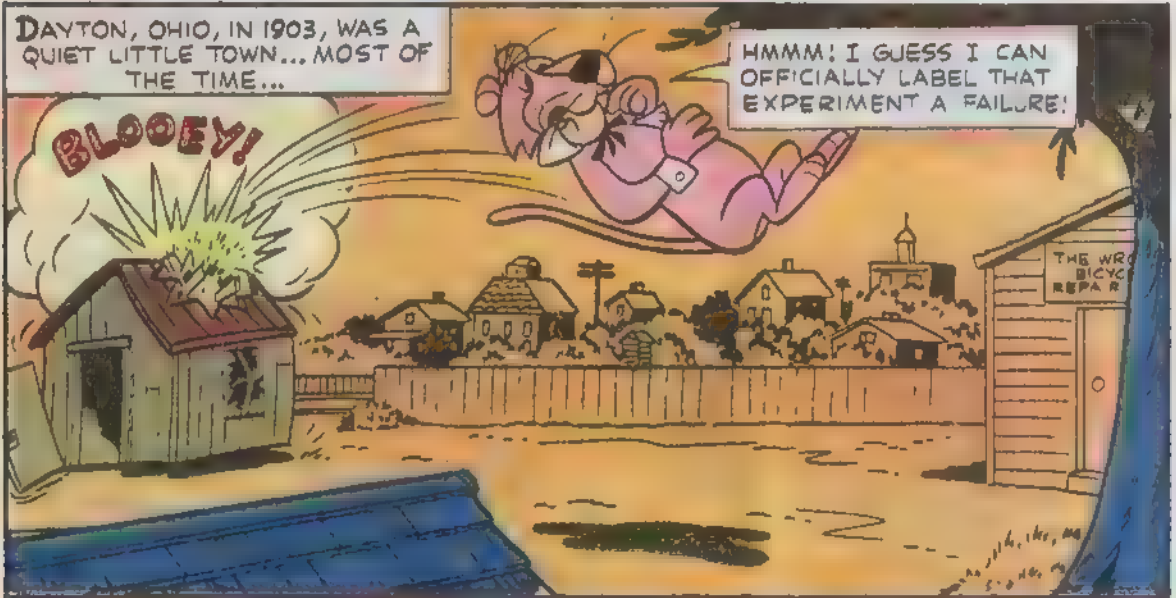


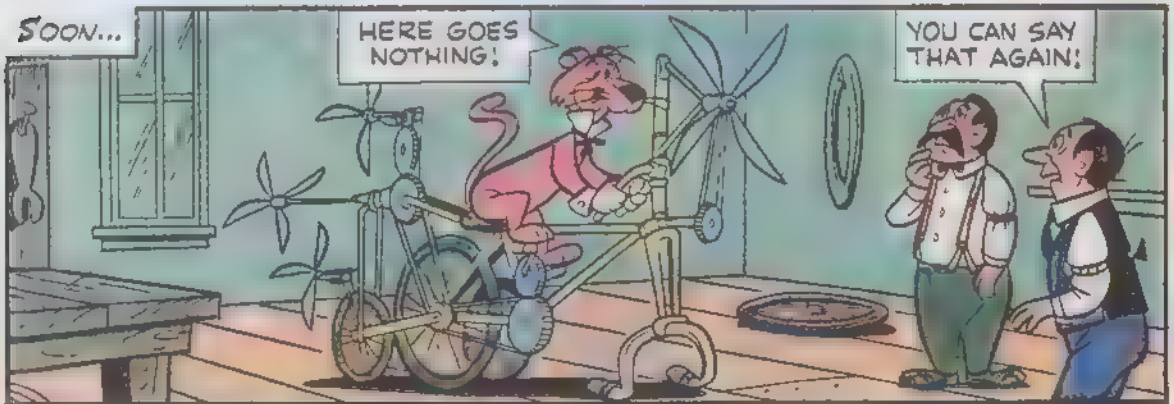
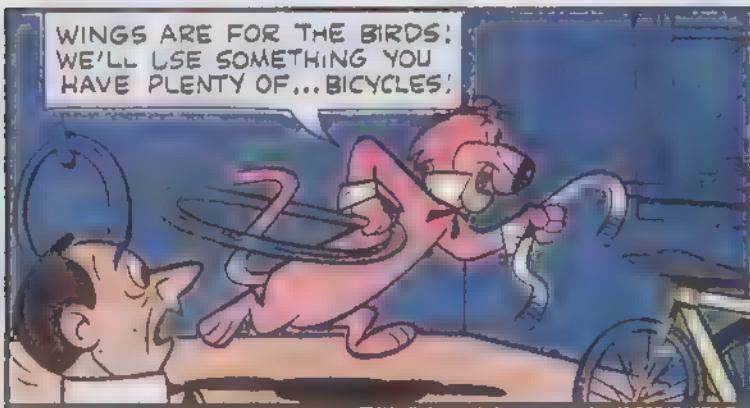
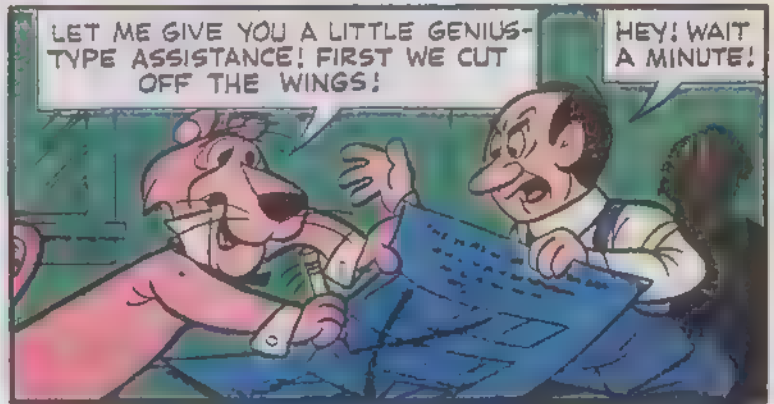
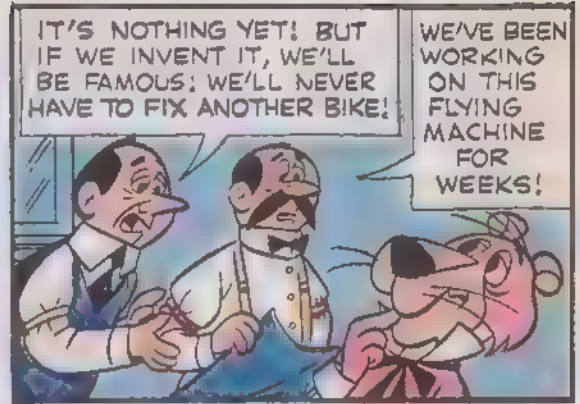
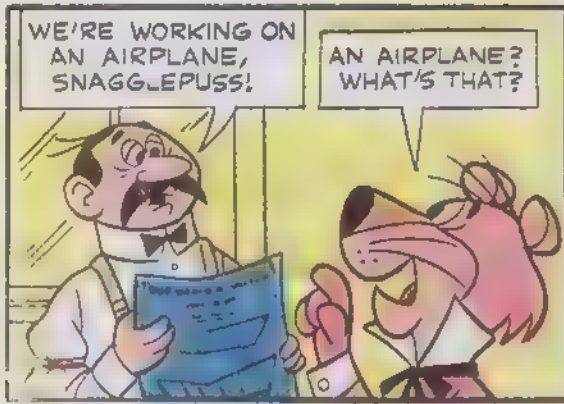
EXTRA WEIGHT IS ALL I NEED... AND WITH EVERYTHING FROM ROQUEFORT TO CHEDDAR IN HERE, I'LL SOON BE PLENTY HEAVY!

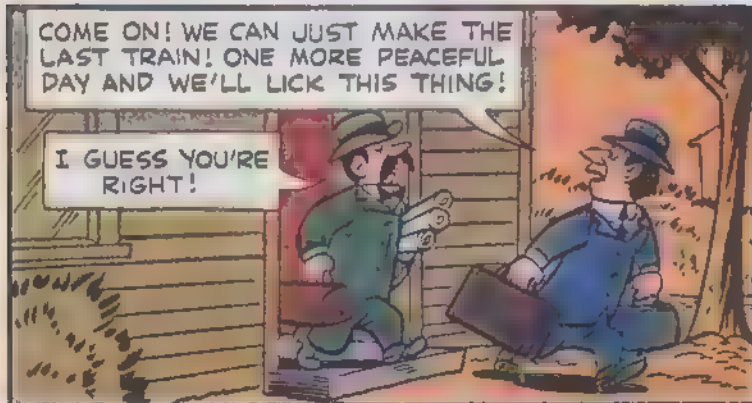
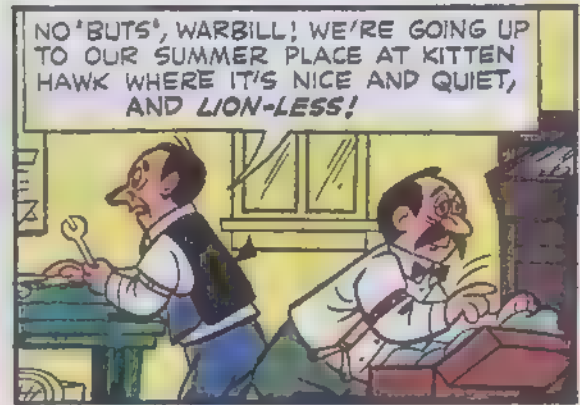
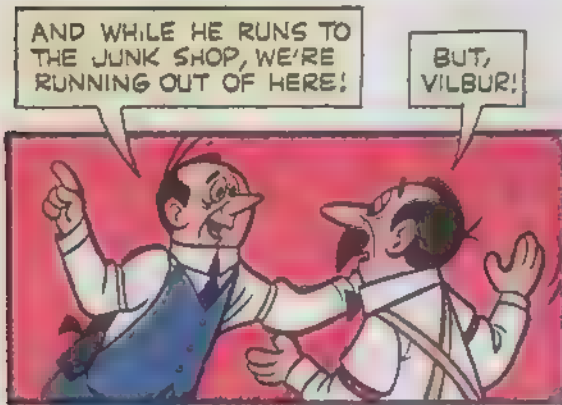
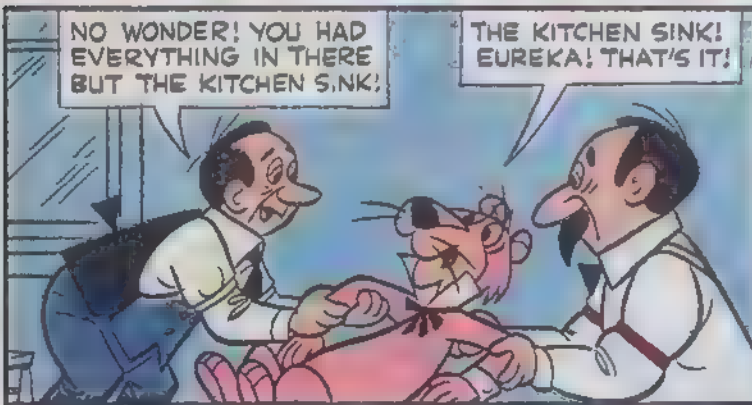
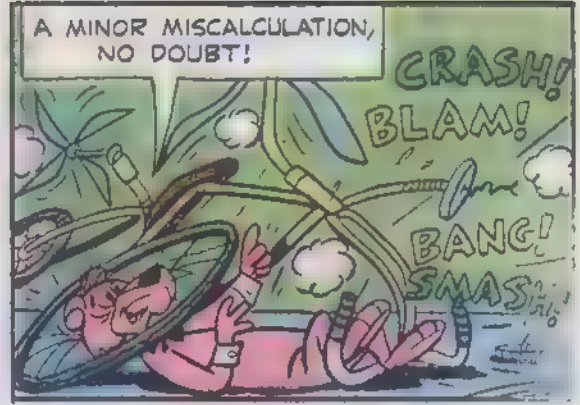
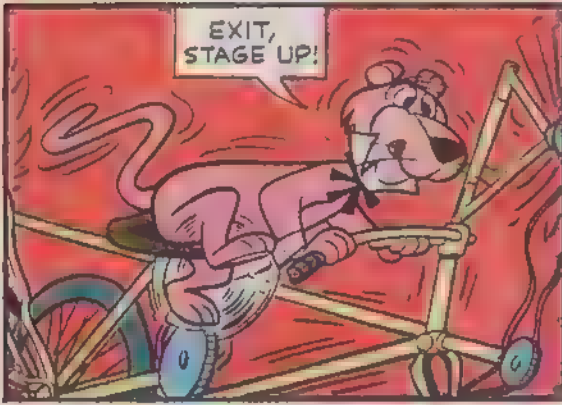
Bill End

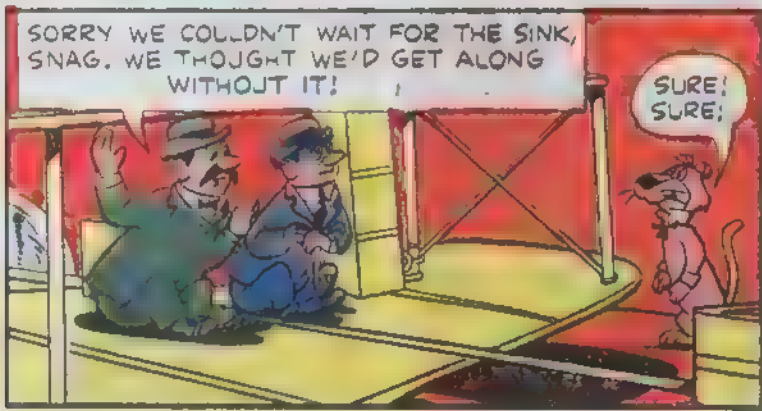
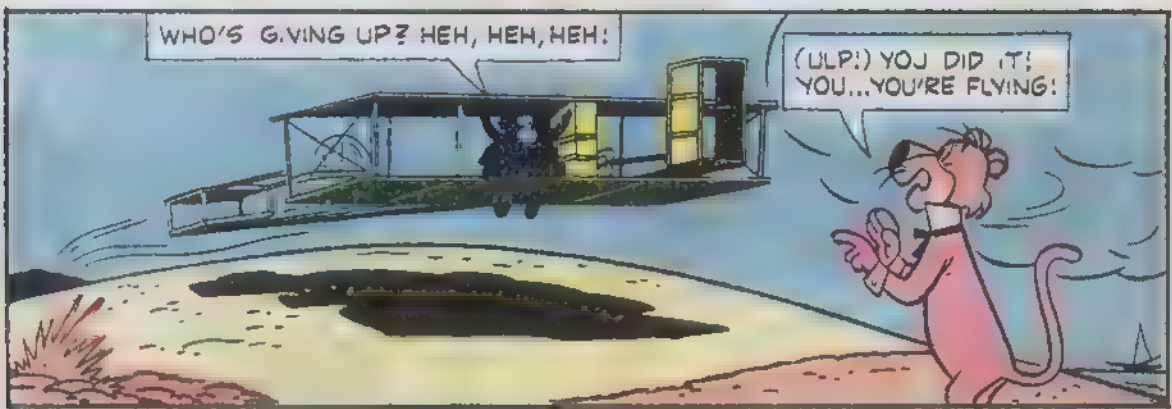
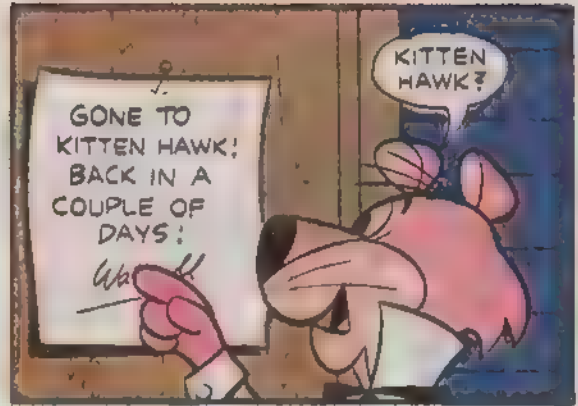
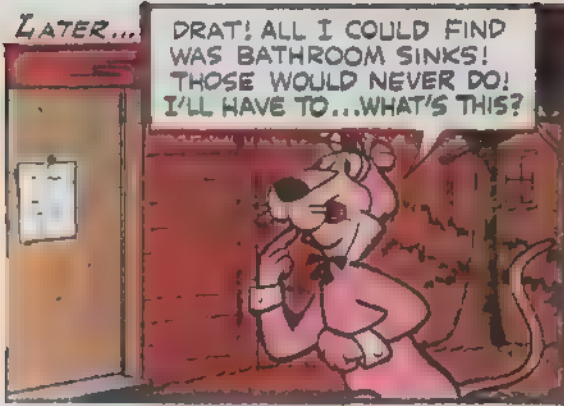


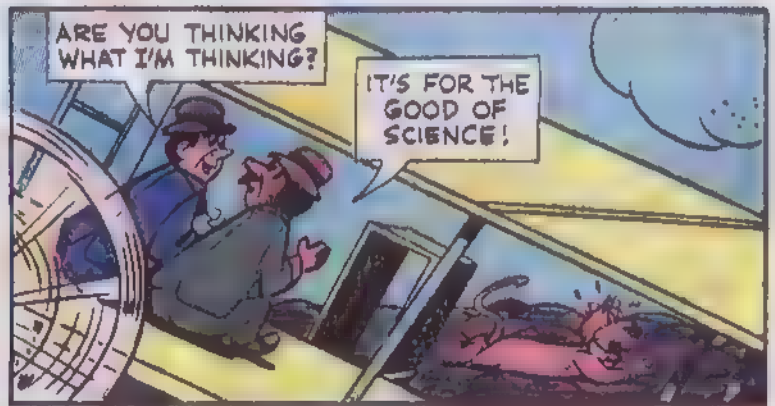
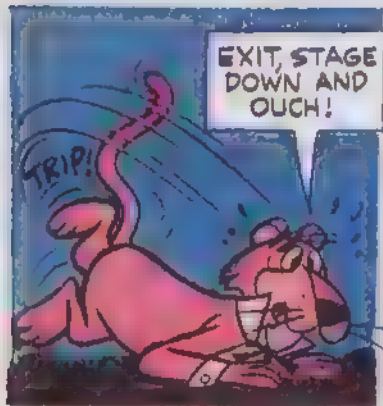
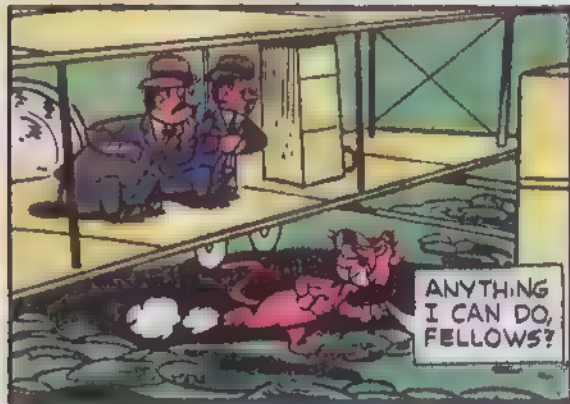
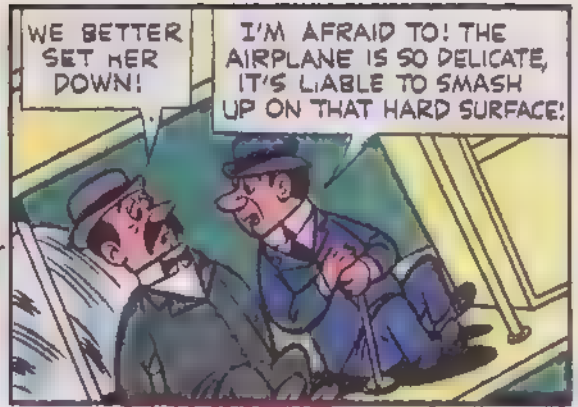
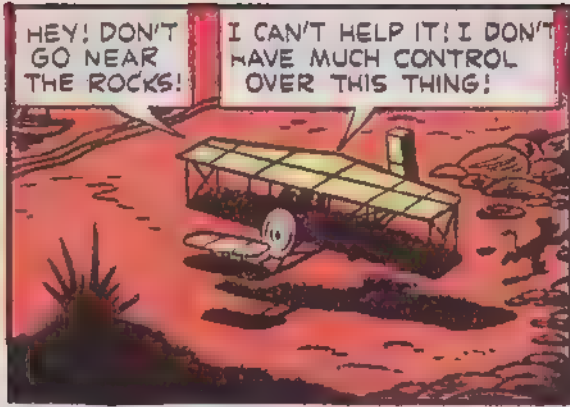
# A LION AT KITTENHAWK









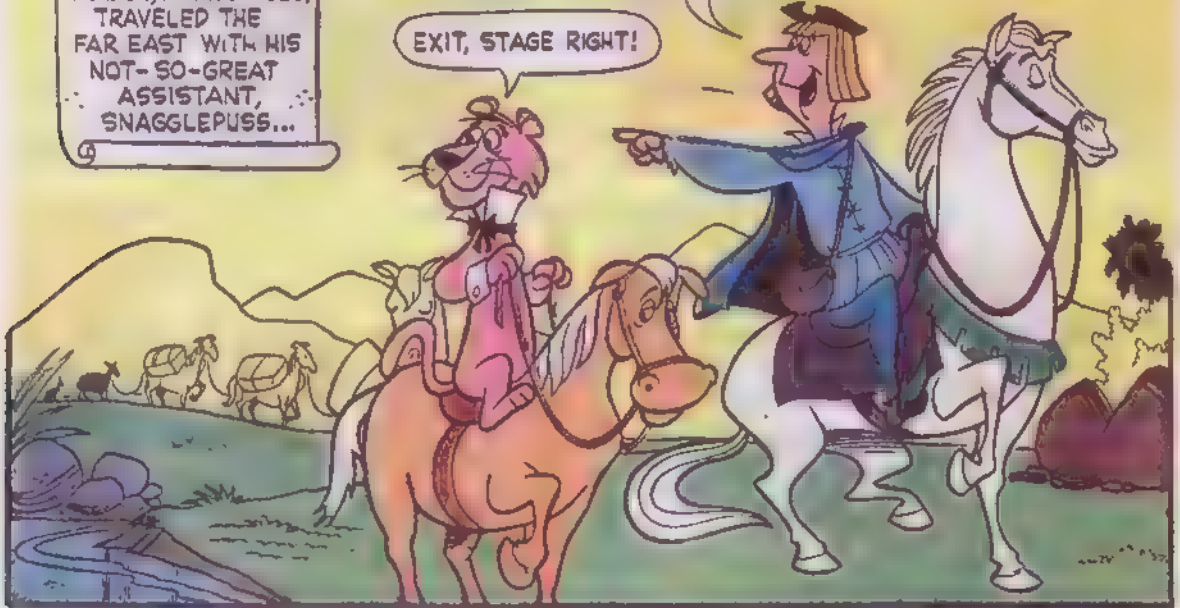


SWR

**I**N THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY, THE GREAT VENETIAN TRADER, MARCO POLO, TRAVELED THE FAR EAST WITH HIS NOT-SO-GREAT ASSISTANT, SNAGGLEPUSS...

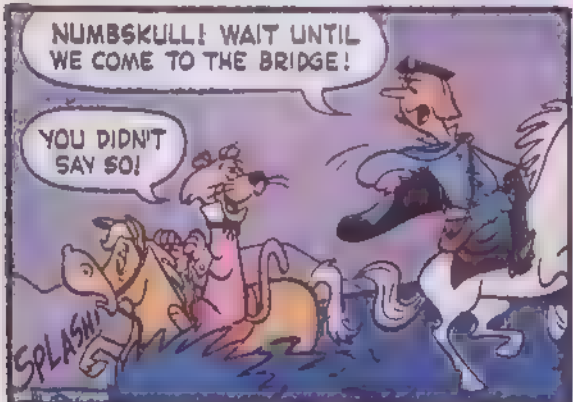
WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH KUBLAI YAWN! HIS CAMP IS TO THE RIGHT! WE GO THAT WAY!

EXIT, STAGE RIGHT!



NUMBSKULL! WAIT UNTIL WE COME TO THE BRIDGE!

YOU DIDN'T SAY SO!



EGAD! HOW DID I GET STLCK WITH A NINCOMPOOP LIKE YOU?

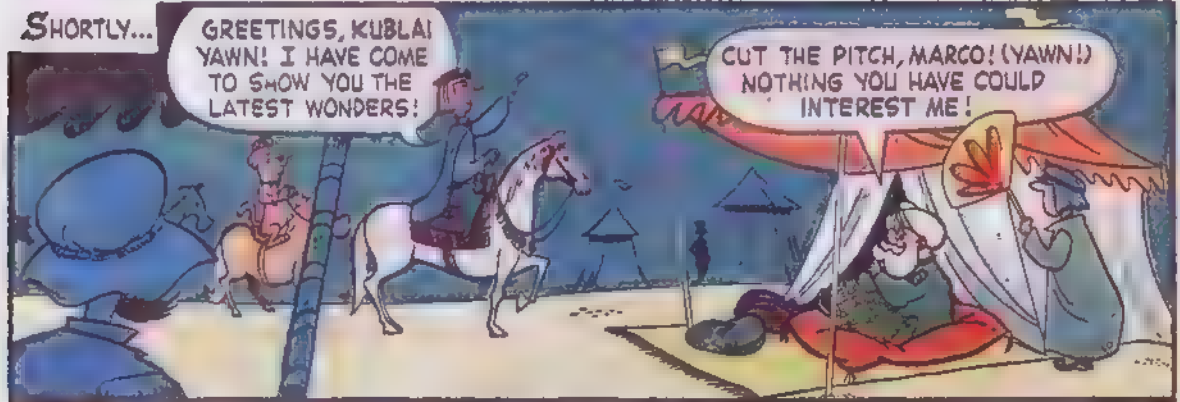
JUST LUCKY, I GUESS!

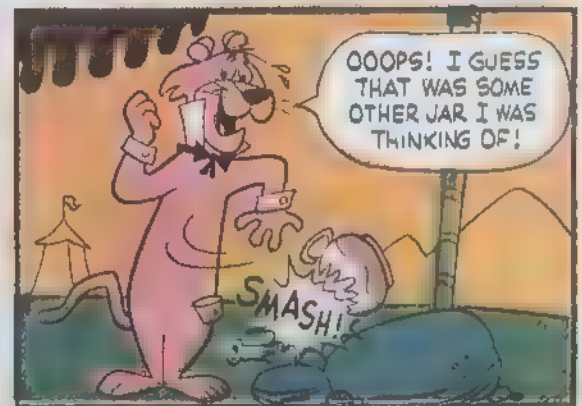
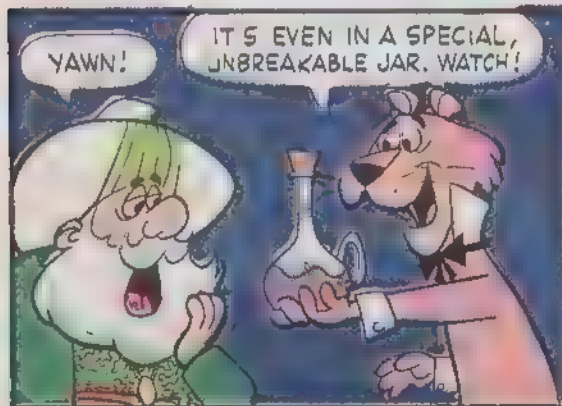
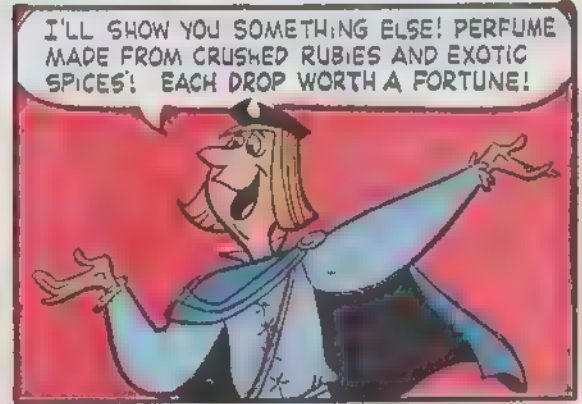
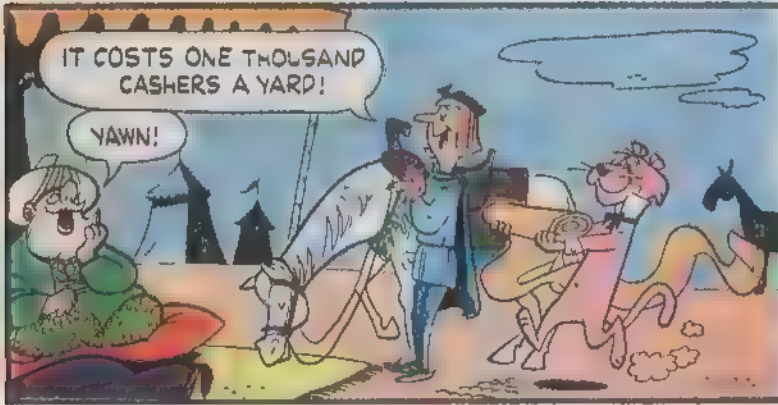
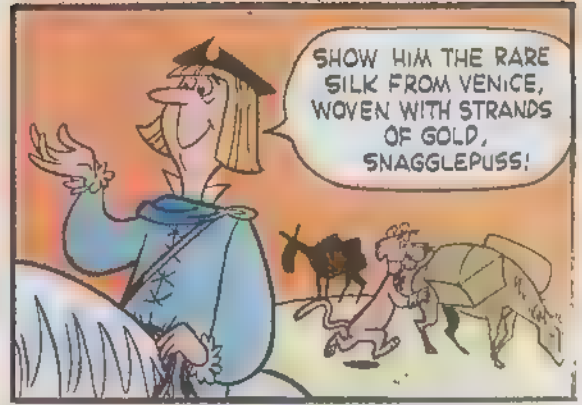
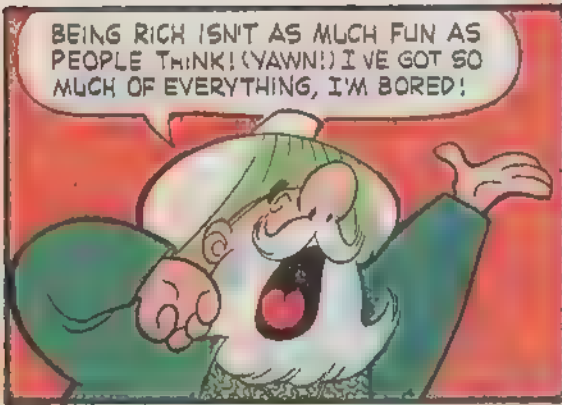


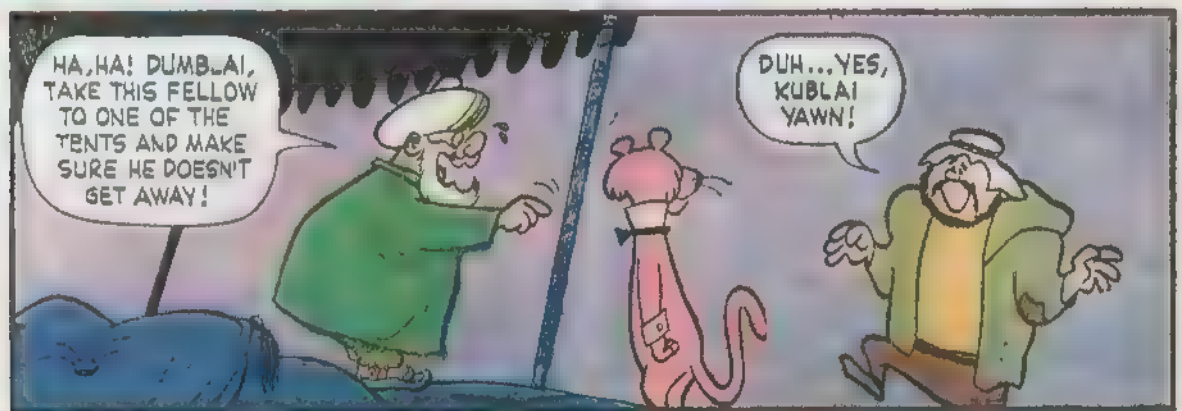
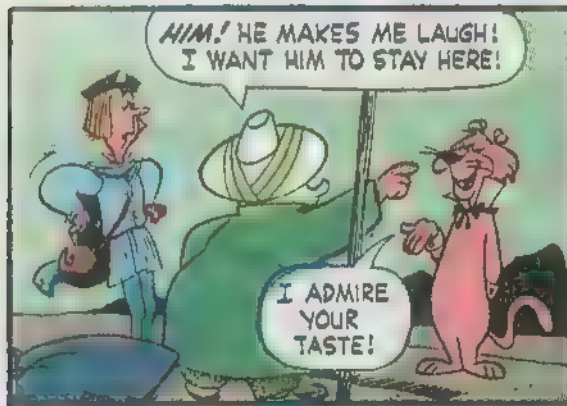
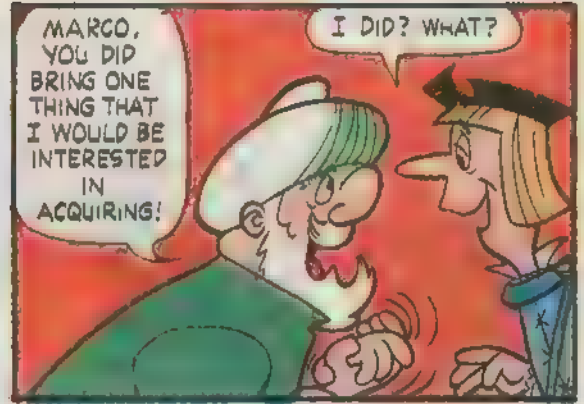
SHORTLY...

GREETINGS, KUBLAI YAWN! I HAVE COME TO SHOW YOU THE LATEST WONDERS!

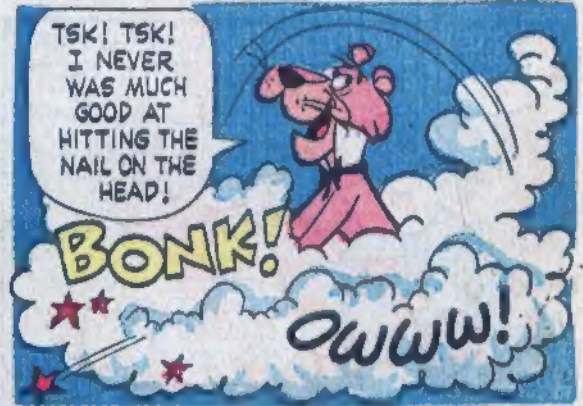
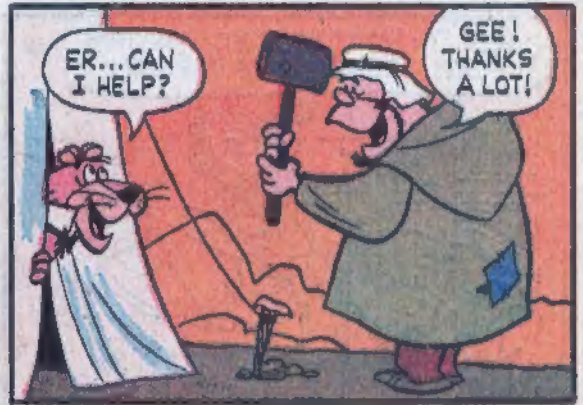
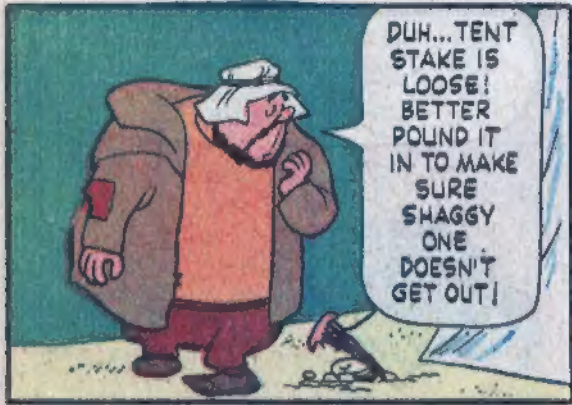
CUT THE PITCH, MARCO! (YAWN!) NOTHING YOU HAVE COULD INTEREST ME!

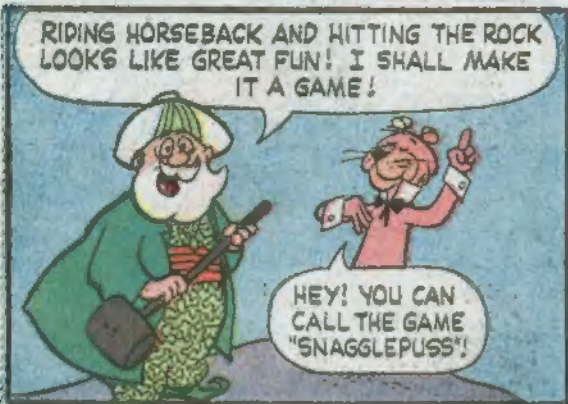












SO, KUBLAI YAWN YAWNED NO MORE AND SPENT MANY HAPPY HOURS PLAYING THE NEW GAME. SNAGGLEPUSS WENT FREE, AND THAT'S HOW POLO GOT ITS NAME...





KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

# CITY TRANSPORTATION

NUMBER 6

## ELEVATED TRAINS

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



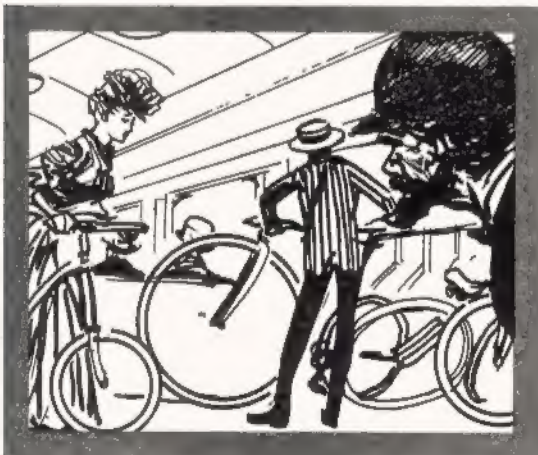
Plagued by horse-drawn traffic, New York introduced an elevated railway in the 1870's. The tracks were supported by iron columns.



Elevated engines were covered with box-like bodies at first to keep them from frightening horses traveling on the street below.



One early experiment was a "Drawing room car." For an extra fare riders traveled "first class." Fares were lower during rush hours.



Some elevated lines featured a "bicycle car." This was equipped with special racks to hold the bicycles belonging to the passengers.



Within a few years elevated rail lines were electrified. The electric train shown above was run at the Chicago World's Fair in 1893.

SNAGGLEPUSS  
THE GREAT

